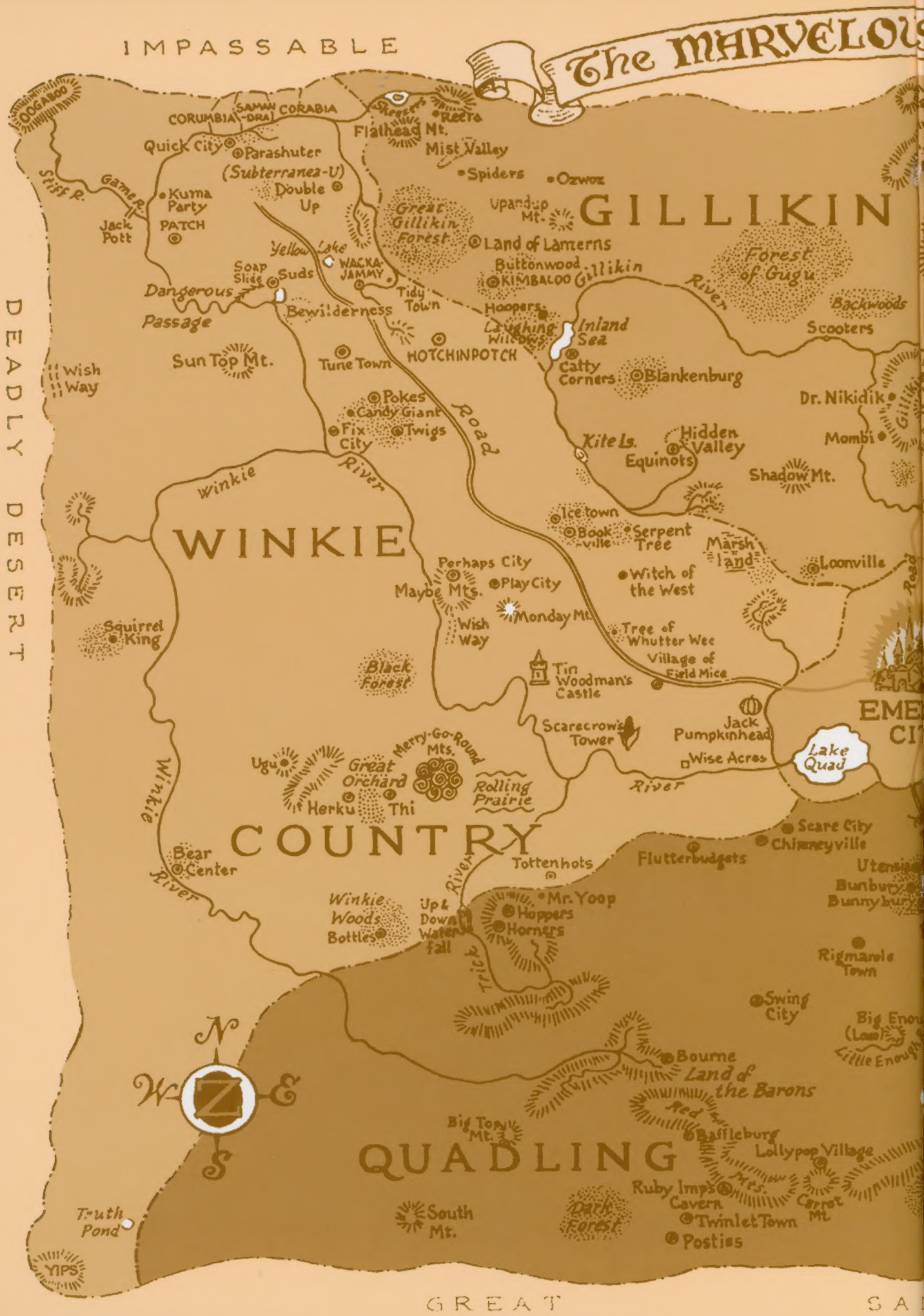
L. Frank Baum

# The Wonderful Wizard of OZ

Adapted by David Chauvel and Enrique Fernández


IMPASSABLE
The MARVELOUS
DEADLY DESERT
OOGABOO
CORUMBIA
SAMAN-DRA
CORABIA
Flathead Mt.
Mist Valley
Quick City
Parashuter
(Subterranea-U)
Double Up
Spiders
Ozwoz
Stiff R.
Game R.
Jack Pott
Kuma Party
PATCH
Great Gillikin Forest
Upandup Mt.
GILLIKIN
Land of Lanterns
Yellow Lake
WACKA-JAMMY
Soap Slide
Suds
Buttonwood
KIMBALOO
Gillikin River
Forest of Gugu
Backwoods
Scooters
Dangerous Passage
Bewilderness
Tidy Town
Hoopers
Laughing Willows
Inland Sea
Wish Way
Sun Top Mt.
Tune Town
HOTCHINPOTCH
Catty Corners
Blankenburg
Dr. Nikidik
Pokes
Candy Giant
Fix City
Twigs
Road
Kite Ls.
Hidden Valley
Equinots
Mombi
Shadow Mt.
Winkie River
WINKIE
Ice town
Book ville
Serpent Tree
Marsh land
Loonville
Perhaps City
Maybe Mts.
Play City
Witch of the West
Monday Mt.
Wish Way
Tree of Whutter Wee
Village of Field Mice
Squirrel King
Black Forest
Tin Woodman's Castle
Scarecrow's Tower
Jack Pumpkinhead
Wise Acres
Lake Quad
Merry-Go-Round Mts.
Ugu
Great Orchard
Herku
Thi
Rolling Prairie
Winkie River
COUNTRY
Bear Center
Tottenhots
Flutterbudgets
Scare City
Chimneyville
Winkie Woods
Bottles
Up & Down Water fall
Mr. Yoop
Hoppers
Horners
Trick
Rigmarole Town
Swing City
N
W
E
S
Bourne
Land of the Barons
Red
Big Top Mt.
Baffleburg
Lollypop Village
QUADLING
Ruby Imps Cavern
Mts.
Carrot Mt
Twinlet Town
Posties
Dark Forest
South Mt.
Truth Pond
YIPS
GREAT

S LAND of OZ
DESERT
Zamagoochie Mt.
Gilkenny
Gayelette's Palace
Winged Monkeys
Gaspers Gulch
Headland
REGALIA
Highlanders (Hook Noses)
Silver Mt.
Turn Town
KERETARIA
PUMPERDINK
Follensby Forest
Rith Metic
COUNTRY
Illumi Nation (U)
Soup Sea
River Road
Magic Isle
Lonesome Duck
Lake Orizaba
Sapphire City
Ozure Lakes
Cave City (U)
Munchkin Mts.
Round-abouties
Tattypoo
Dr. Pipt
Ojo
Blue Forest
Uptown
Mts.
Torpedo Town (U)
Stair Way (U)
Delves (U)
Foolish Owl & Wise Donkey
Man-eating Plants
Road
River
Mt. Munch
Nimmie Amee
Swynes
Yoop Castle
Dragons (U)
Tripedalia
Rolling Lands
MUNCHKIN
Invisible Country
Squee-Gee Ville
Jinjur
Bandits' Cave
Bottle Hill
Blue Forest
Shutter Town
River
Munchkin
White Mts.
Where Dorothy's House landed
First Yellow Brick Road
Kalidahs
Ku-Klip
Scarecrow's Beanpole
(Middlings and Silver Islanders Underground)
Stone Mt.
Fiddlestick Forest
Reach
Rolling Road
River
Dicksyland
Wogglebug College
Easter Bunny (U)
Sign Here
HALIDOM
TROTH
Bezants
Pax-en-Argent
Preservatory
Miss Cuttenclip
Elevator Man
Link
Moojer Mt. (Bear Mt.)
R. Argent
Fuddlecumjig
Unicorners
Tappy Town
COUNTRY
Pineville
Story-Blossom Mt.
Crystal City
Crystal Mt.
Travelers' Tree
Good Children
Blue Forest
Snow Mt.
Shamsbad
River
Morrow
SEEBANIA
China Country
Green Mt.
Roundabout
Pine Woods
Howling
Crinklink
Dick Tater
Gorba's Garden (U)
View Halloo
Hammerheads
COUNTRY
Red Top Mt.
Great Waterfall
Glinda's Palace
JINXLAND
RAGBAD
Red Mt.
Doorways
MUDGE
SHIFTING SANDS
WASTE

*For Cheryl, Mila and my two small scarecrows.*
*~ D. C. ~*

*For Niko, Manchi, Victor Maldonado, Adrian Garcia,*
*Carlos Ruano, Raul Morales, Edu Martin,*
*Mario Tarradas and Toni Fejzula.*
*~ E. F. ~*

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L. Frank Baum

# The Wonderful Wizard of Oz

Adapted by David Chauvel

Art by Enrique Fernández

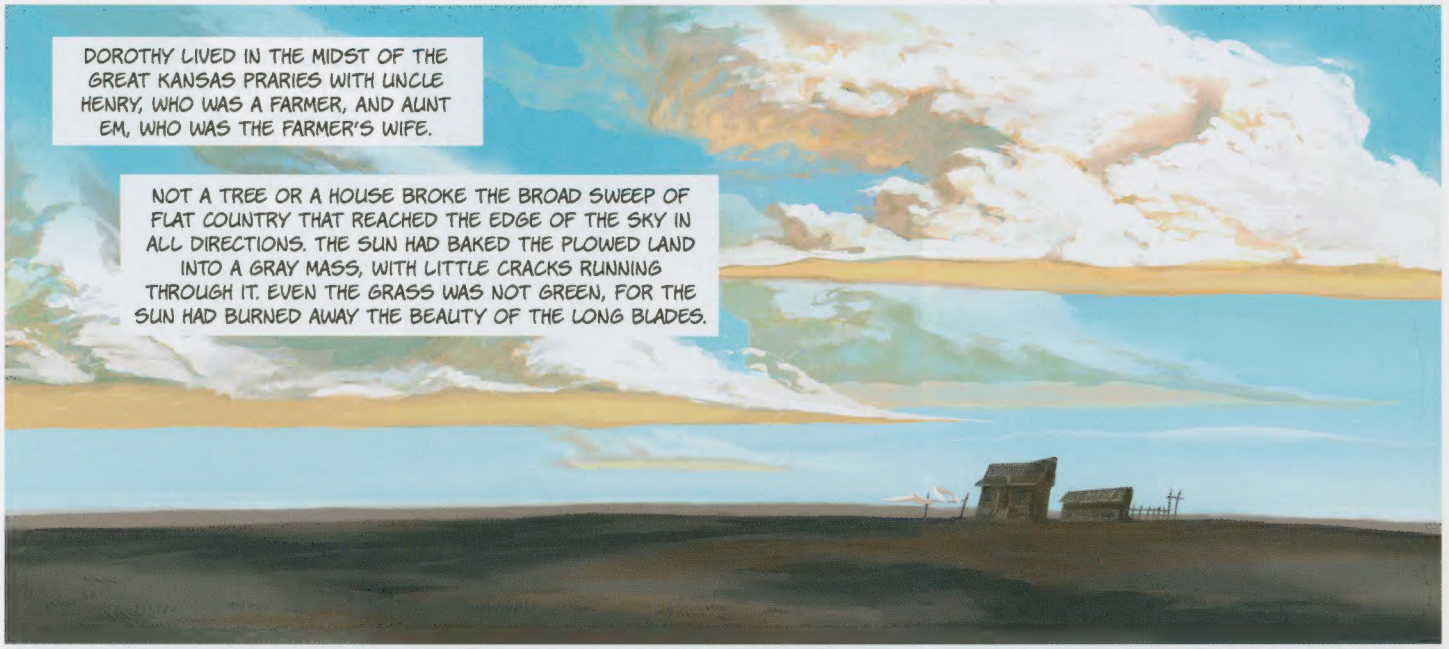
*Folklore, legends, myths and fairy tales have followed childhood through the ages, for every healthy youngster has a wholesome and instinctive love for stories fantastic, marvelous and manifestly unreal. The winged fairies of Grimm and Andersen have brought more happiness to childish hearts than all other human creations.*

*Yet the old time fairy tale, having served for generations, may now be classed as "historical" in the children's library; for the time has come for a series of newer "wonder tales" in which the stereotyped genie, dwarf and fairy are eliminated, together with all the horrible and blood-curdling incidents devised by their authors to point a fearsome moral to each tale. Modern education includes morality; therefore the modern child seeks only entertainment in its wonder tales and gladly dispenses with all disagreeable incident.*

*Having this thought in mind, the story of "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz" was written solely to please children of today. It aspires to being a modernized fairy tale, in which the wonderment and joy are retained and the heartaches and nightmares are left out.*

*L. Frank Baum*

*Chicago, April, 1900.*


DOROTHY LIVED IN THE MIDST OF THE GREAT KANSAS PRARIES WITH UNCLE HENRY, WHO WAS A FARMER, AND AUNT EM, WHO WAS THE FARMER'S WIFE.
NOT A TREE OR A HOUSE BROKE THE BROAD SWEEP OF FLAT COUNTRY THAT REACHED THE EDGE OF THE SKY IN ALL DIRECTIONS. THE SUN HAD BAKED THE PLOWED LAND INTO A GRAY MASS, WITH LITTLE CRACKS RUNNING THROUGH IT. EVEN THE GRASS WAS NOT GREEN, FOR THE SUN HAD BURNED AWAY THE BEAUTY OF THE LONG BLADES.

WHEN AUNT EM CAME THERE TO LIVE SHE WAS A YOUNG, PRETTY WIFE. THE SUN HAD CHANGED HER TOO. IT HAD TAKEN THE SPARKLE FROM HER EYES AND LEFT THEM A SOBER GRAY; IT HAD TAKEN THE RED FROM HER CHEEKS AND LIPS, AND THEY WERE GRAY ALSO.

UNCLE HENRY WORKED HARD FROM MORNING TILL NIGHT AND DID NOT KNOW WHAT JOY WAS.

TOTO WAS NOT GRAY; HE WAS A LITTLE BLACK DOG, WITH LONG SILKY HAIR AND SMALL BLACK EYES THAT TWINKLED MERRILY ON EITHER SIDE OF HIS FUNNY, WEE NOSE.
WIF!
WIF!
WIF!

IT WAS TOTO THAT MADE DOROTHY LAUGH AND SAVED HER FROM GROWING AS GRAY AS HER SURROUNDINGS.

ONE DAY THERE CAME A LOW WAIL OF THE WIND FROM THE NORTH, AND A SHARP WHISTLING IN THE AIR FROM THE SOUTH. THE LONG GRASS BOWED IN WAVES BEFORE THE COMING STORM...
THERE'S A CYCLONE COMING, EM!

AUNT EM DROPPED HER WORK AND CAME TO THE DOOR.
ONE GLANCE TOLD HER OF THE DANGER CLOSE AT HAND.
QUICK, DOROTHY! RUN FOR THE CELLAR!
TOTO JUMPED OUT OF DOROTHY'S ARMS AND HID, AS SHE GAVE CHASE.
AUNT EM, BADLY FRIGHTENED, THREW OPEN THE TRAP DOOR IN THE FLOOR AND CLIMBED DOWN THE LADDER INTO THE SMALL, DARK HOLE.
THEN A STRANGE THING HAPPENED.
BROOOOM!!
BBROOOOM!!...

THE NORTH AND SOUTH WINDS MET WHERE THE HOUSE STOOD, AND MADE IT THE EXACT CENTER OF THE CYCLONE.
IN THE MIDDLE OF A CYCLONE, THE AIR IS GENERALLY STILL, BUT THE GREAT PRESSURE OF THE WIND ON EVERY SIDE OF THE HOUSE RAISED IT HIGHER AND HIGHER, UNTIL IT WAS AT THE VERY TOP OF THE CYCLONE.
IT WAS VERY DARK, AND THE WIND HOWLED HORRIBLY AROUND THEM.
HOUR AFTER HOUR PASSED AWAY, AND SLOWLY DOROTHY GOT OVER HER FRIGHT.
BUT SHE FELT QUITE LONELY, AND THE WIND SHRIEKED SO LOUDLY ALL ABOUT HER THAT SHE NEARLY BECAME DEAF.
AT FIRST SHE HAD WONDERED IF SHE WOULD BE DASHED TO PIECES WHEN THE HOUSE FELL AGAIN; BUT AS THE HOURS PASSED AND NOTHING TERRIBLE HAPPENED, SHE STOPPED WORRYING.
SHE RESOLVED TO WAIT CALMLY AND SEE WHAT THE FUTURE WOULD BRING. AT LAST SHE CRAWLED OVER THE SWAYING FLOOR TO HER BED, AND LAY DOWN UPON IT.
WOUAH! WOUAH!
IN SPITE OF THE SWAYING OF THE HOUSE AND THE WAILING OF THE WIND, DOROTHY SOON CLOSED HER EYES AND FELL FAST ASLEEP.

SHE WAS AWAKENED BY A SHOCK, SO SEVERE THAT IF DOROTHY HAD NOT BEEN LYING ON THE SOFT BED SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN HURT.
SHE SAT UP AND NOTICED THAT THE HOUSE WAS NOT MOVING; NOR WAS IT DARK, FOR THE BRIGHT SUNSHINE CAME IN AT THE WINDOW.
SHE SPRANG FROM HER BED AND WITH TOTO AT HER HEELS RAN AND OPENED THE DOOR.
AND THERE...
!!
OH!
WHILE SHE STOOD LOOKING EAGERLY AT THE STRANGE AND BEAUTIFUL SIGHTS, SHE NOTICED COMING TOWARD HER A GROUP OF THE QUEEREST PEOPLE SHE HAD EVER SEEN.

WELCOME, MOST NOBLE SORCERESS, TO THE LAND OF THE MUNCHKINS!
WE ARE SO GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR HAVING *KILLED* THE *WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST!*
YOU ARE *VERY* KIND, BUT THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE. I HAVE *NOT* KILLED *ANYTHING.*
YOUR *HOUSE* DID, ANYWAY, AND THAT IS THE SAME THING. *SEE!*
*OH!*
OH DEAR! OH DEAR! THE HOUSE MUST HAVE FALLEN ON HER! WHATEVER SHALL WE DO?
THERE IS *NOTHING* TO BE DONE.
BUT WHO *WAS* SHE?
SHE WAS THE *WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST.*
SHE HAS HELD ALL THE MUNCHKINS IN BONDAGE FOR MANY YEARS.
THEY SLAVED FOR HER NIGHT AND DAY.
NOW THEY ARE ALL *FREE* AND GRATEFUL TO *YOU* FOR THE FAVOR.

BUT... AUNT EM HAS TOLD ME THAT THE WITCHES WERE ALL *DEAD*--YEARS AND YEARS AGO.
WHO IS AUNT EM?
SHE IS MY AUNT WHO LIVES IN KANSAS, WHERE I CAME FROM.
I DO NOT KNOW WHERE KANSAS IS, AS THE LAND OF OZ IS CUT OFF FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD.
AFTER ALL, WE STILL HAVE WITCHES AND WIZARDS AMONGST US.
THERE ARE *WIZARDS* TOO?
"OH, YES. *OZ* HIMSELF IS THE *GREAT WIZARD*. HE IS MORE *POWERFUL* THAN ALL THE REST OF US TOGETHER. HE LIVES IN THE CITY OF EMERALDS."
WHAT IS IT?
*AAH!*
*EEH!*
*OHH!*
SHE WAS SO OLD THAT SHE DRIED UP QUICKLY IN THE SUN. THAT IS TRULY THE END OF HER.
THE *SILVER SHOES* ARE YOURS!
THERE IS SOME *CHARM* CONNECTED WITH THEM, BUT WHAT IT *IS* WE NEVER KNEW.

I AM ANXIOUS TO GET BACK TO MY AUNT AND UNCLE, FOR I AM SURE THEY WILL WORRY ABOUT ME. CAN YOU HELP ME FIND MY WAY?
AT THE EAST, THERE IS A GREAT DESERT, AND NONE COULD LIVE TO CROSS IT.
IT IS THE SAME AT THE SOUTH FOR I HAVE BEEN THERE AND SEEN IT. THE SOUTH IS THE COUNTRY OF THE QUADLINGS.
I AM TOLD THAT IT IS THE SAME AT THE WEST. AND THAT COUNTRY, WHERE WINKIES LIVE, IS RULED BY THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST, WHO WOULD MAKE YOU HER SLAVE IF YOU PASSED HER WAY.
THE NORTH IS MY HOME. AT ITS EDGE IS THE SAME GREAT DESERT THAT SURROUNDS THE LAND OF OZ. I'M AFRAID, MY DEAR, YOU WILL HAVE TO LIVE WITH US.

SNIF...
SNEF...
SNAF...
SNIFF...

ONE, TWO, THREE!
SCHPLINK!!
Let Dorothy go to the City of Emeralds.

IS YOUR NAME DOROTHY, MY DEAR?
YES... SNIFF...
THEN YOU MUST GO TO THE EMERALD CITY. PERHAPS OZ WILL HELP YOU.
KIPLINK!
WHERE IS THIS CITY?
IT IS EXACTLY IN THE CENTER OF THE COUNTRY AND IS RULED BY OZ, THE GREAT WIZARD I TOLD YOU OF.
WILL YOU GO WITH ME?
NO, I CANNOT DO THAT.
BUT I WILL GIVE YOU MY KISS, AND NO ONE WILL DARE TO INJURE A PERSON KISSED BY THE WITCH OF THE NORTH.
SMACK!
THE ROAD TO THE CITY OF EMERALDS IS PAVED WITH YELLOW BRICK, SO YOU CANNOT MISS IT.
GOOD-BYE, MY DEAR!
SPWEE!

DOROTHY WENT TO GET FOOD FROM HER CUPBOARD, AND WATER FROM THE BROOK, AND FRUIT FROM THE TREES.
SHE PUT THE BREAD IN A BASKET, PUT ON HER PRETTY BLUE AND WHITE DRESS, AND THEN CHANGED OUT OF HER OLD SLIPPERS, WHICH WERE TOO WORN FOR SUCH A JOURNEY, COMPARED TO THOSE OF THE WITCH OF THE EAST.
AFTER THAT, WITH TOTO TROTTING ALONG SOBERLY BEHIND HER, SHE STARTED ON HER JOURNEY.
ON THE ROAD, SHE DISCOVERED ALL THE BEAUTY OF THE LAND OF THE MUNCHKINS, WITH ITS FIELDS AND GARDENS WORTHY OF THE BEST FARMERS.
TOWARD EVENING, DOROTHY CAME TO A HOUSE RATHER LARGER THAN THE REST. THE PEOPLE GREETED DOROTHY KINDLY AND INVITED HER TO SUPPER, FOR THIS WAS THE HOME OF ONE OF THE RICHEST MUNCHKINS IN THE LAND.
SHE ATE A HEARTY SUPPER AND WAS WAITED UPON BY THE RICH MUNCHKIN HIMSELF, WHOSE NAME WAS BOQ. HIS FRIENDS GATHERED WITH HIM TO CELEBRATE THEIR FREEDOM FROM THE BONDAGE OF THE WICKED WITCH.
WHEN SHE HAD TIRED OF THE CELEBRATION, BOQ GAVE HER A ROOM WITH A PRETTY BED IN IT. DOROTHY SLEPT SOUNDLY IN IT TILL MORNING, WITH TOTO CURLED UP BESIDE HER.

THE NEXT MORNING, SHE BADE HER FRIENDS GOOD-BYE, AND AGAIN STARTED ALONG THE ROAD OF YELLOW BRICK.
WHEN SHE HAD GONE SEVERAL MILES SHE THOUGHT SHE WOULD STOP TO REST.
SO SHE CLIMBED TO THE TOP OF THE FENCE BESIDE THE ROAD AND SAT DOWN.
THERE WAS A GREAT CORNFIELD BEYOND THE FENCE, AND NOT FAR AWAY SHE SAW A SCARECROW, PLACED HIGH ON A POLE TO KEEP THE BIRDS FROM THE RIPE CORN.
CLICK!
OH!
SHE CLIMBED DOWN FROM THE FENCE AND WALKED UP TO IT, WHILE TOTO RAN AROUND THE POLE AND BARKED.

GOOD DAY!
DID YOU SPEAK?
CERTAINLY! HOW DO YOU DO?
I'M PRETTY *WELL*, THANK YOU. HOW DO *YOU* DO?
I'M *NOT* FEELING WELL, FOR IT IS VERY TEDIOUS BEING PERCHED UP HERE NIGHT AND DAY TO SCARE AWAY CROWS.
CAN'T YOU GET *DOWN*?
NO, FOR THIS *POLE* IS STUCK UP MY BACK.
IF YOU WILL PLEASE *TAKE AWAY* THE POLE I SHALL BE *GREATLY* OBLIGED TO YOU.
DOROTHY REACHED UP BOTH ARMS AND LIFTED THE FIGURE OFF THE POLE, FOR, BEING STUFFED WITH STRAW, IT WAS QUITE LIGHT.

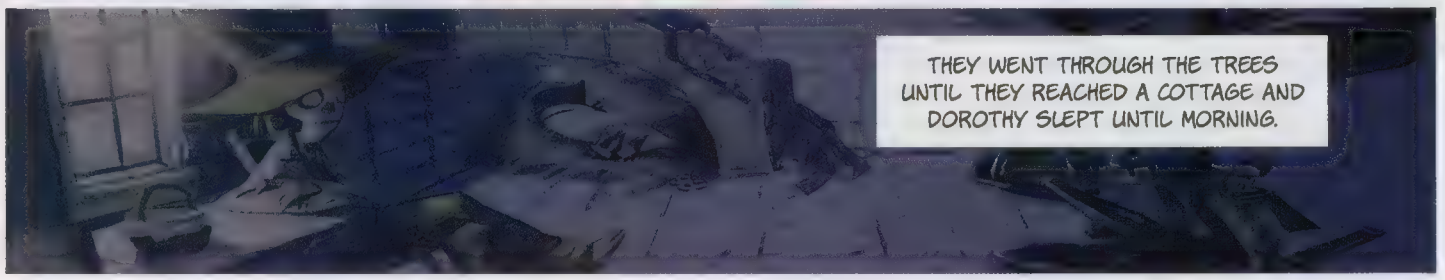
THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN.
WHO ARE YOU? AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
MY NAME IS DOROTHY AND I AM GOING TO THE EMERALD CITY TO ASK THE GREAT OZ TO SEND ME BACK TO KANSAS.
I'M AFRAID I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS, FOR I AM STUFFED, SO I HAVE NO BRAINS AT ALL.
DO YOU THINK, IF I GO TO THE EMERALD CITY WITH YOU, THAT OZ WOULD GIVE ME SOME BRAINS?
I CANNOT TELL, BUT YOU WILL BE NO WORSE OFF THAN YOU ARE NOW.
OH, I'M AWFULLY SORRY FOR YOU.
THAT IS TRUE! YOU SEE, I DON'T MIND MY LEGS AND ARMS AND BODY BEING STUFFED, BECAUSE I CANNOT GET HURT. BUT I DO NOT WANT PEOPLE TO CALL ME A FOOL.
IF MY HEAD STAYS STUFFED WITH STRAW, INSTEAD OF BRAINS, AS YOURS, HOW AM I EVER TO KNOW ANYTHING?
DO LET ME CARRY THAT BASKET FOR YOU. I SHALL NOT MIND IT, FOR I CAN'T GET TIRED. I'LL TELL YOU A SECRET. THERE IS ONLY ONE THING IN THE WORLD I AM AFRAID OF.
A LIGHTED MATCH!

AFTER A FEW HOURS THE ROAD BEGAN TO BE ROUGH.
THE WALKING GREW SO DIFFICULT THAT THE SCARECROW OFTEN STUMBLED OVER THE YELLOW BRICKS, WHICH WERE VERY UNEVEN.
DOROTHY WOULD PICK HIM UP AND SET HIM UPON HIS FEET AGAIN, WHILE HE JOINED HER IN LAUGHING MERRILY AT HIS MISHAP.
BUT THE FARTHER THEY WENT, THE MORE DISMAL AND LONESOME THE COUNTRY BECAME.
AT NOON THEY SAT DOWN BY THE ROADSIDE, NEAR A LITTLE BROOK, AND DOROTHY OPENED HER BASKET AND GOT OUT SOME BREAD. SHE OFFERED A PIECE TO THE SCARECROW.
NO, THANK YOU. I AM NEVER HUNGRY AND IT IS A LUCKY THING I AM NOT. MY MOUTH IS ONLY PAINTED ON.
TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF AND THE COUNTRY YOU CAME FROM.
SO, SHE TOLD HIM ABOUT KANSAS, AND HOW GRAY EVERYTHING WAS THERE, AND HOW THE CYCLONE HAD CARRIED HER TO THIS QUEER LAND OF OZ.

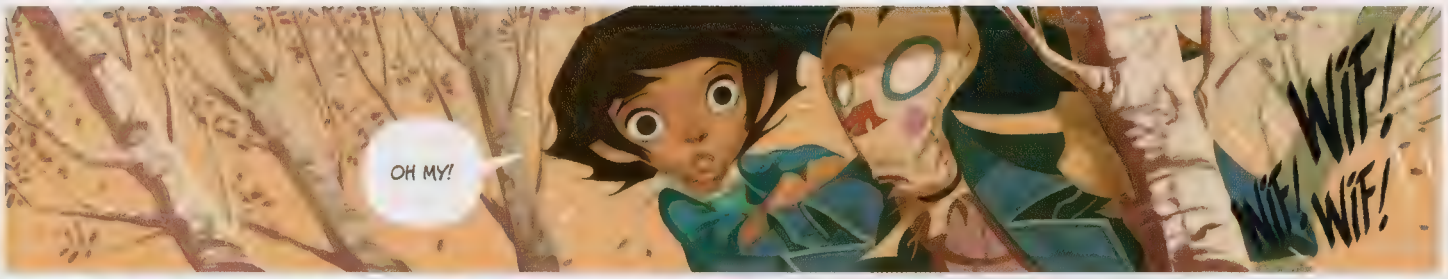
WON'T YOU TELL ME A STORY, WHILE WE ARE RESTING?
MY LIFE HAS BEEN SO SHORT THAT I REALLY KNOW NOTHING WHATEVER. I WAS ONLY MADE A DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY.
BLUE PAINT IS JUST THE COLOR FOR EYES.
MMM...
I THINK I'LL MAKE THE OTHER A LITTLE BIGGER.
AFTER THAT, HE MADE MY NOSE AND MOUTH.
I HAD THE FUN OF WATCHING THEM MAKE MY BODY AND ARMS AND LEGS; AND WHEN THEY FASTENED ON MY HEAD, I FELT VERY PROUD.
THE FARMER CARRIED ME TO THE CORNFIELD, AND SET ME UP ON A TALL STICK, WHERE YOU FOUND ME.
I DID NOT LIKE TO BE DESERTED THIS WAY, SO I TRIED TO WALK AFTER THEM.
BUT MY FEET WOULD NOT TOUCH THE GROUND.
MANY CROWS AND OTHER BIRDS FLEW INTO THE CORNFIELD, BUT AS SOON AS THEY SAW ME THEY FLEW AWAY AGAIN. THIS PLEASED ME AND MADE ME FEEL THAT I WAS QUITE AN IMPORTANT PERSON.

BY AND BY AN OLD CROW FLEW NEAR ME, AND LOOKED AT ME CAREFULLY.
ANY CROW OF *SENSE* COULD SEE THAT YOU ARE ONLY STUFFED WITH *STRAW!*
HE ATE ALL THE CORN HE WANTED. THE OTHER BIRDS, SEEING HE WAS NOT HARMED, CAME TO EAT THE CORN TOO.
IF YOU ONLY HAD *BRAINS* IN YOUR HEAD YOU WOULD BE AS GOOD A MAN AS *ANY*.
BRAINS ARE THE ONLY THINGS WORTH *HAVING* IN THIS WORLD.
BY GOOD LUCK YOU CAME ALONG AND PULLED ME OFF THE STAKE, AND FROM WHAT YOU SAY, I AM *SURE* THE GREAT OZ WILL GIVE ME SOME *BRAINS*.

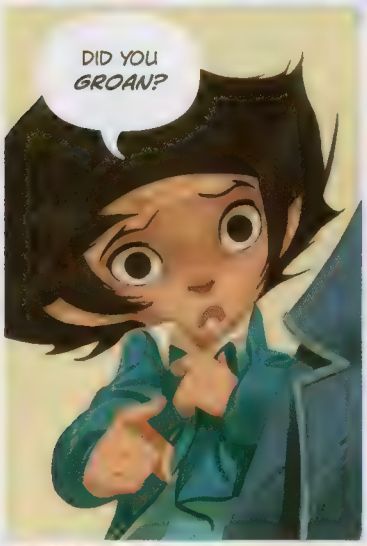
TOWARD EVENING THEY CAME TO A GREAT FOREST, WHERE THE TREES GREW SO BIG AND CLOSE TOGETHER THAT THEIR BRANCHES MET OVER THE ROAD OF YELLOW BRICK. IT WAS ALMOST DARK UNDER THE TREES, FOR THE BRANCHES SHUT OUT THE DAYLIGHT.


THEY WENT THROUGH THE TREES UNTIL THEY REACHED A COTTAGE AND DOROTHY SLEPT UNTIL MORNING.

WHEN DOROTHY AWOKE, THE SUN WAS SHINING THROUGH THE TREES.
THE SCARECROW, WHO SLEPT NO MORE THAN HE ATE, WAS WAITING PATIENTLY.
WE MUST GO AND SEARCH FOR WATER.
WHY DO YOU WANT WATER?
TO WASH MY FACE AND TO DRINK.
IT MUST BE INCONVENIENT TO BE MADE OF FLESH, FOR YOU MUST SLEEP, AND EAT AND DRINK.
HOWEVER, YOU HAVE BRAINS!
THEY LEFT THE COTTAGE AND WALKED THROUGH THE TREES UNTIL THEY FOUND A LITTLE SPRING OF CLEAR WATER, WHERE DOROTHY DRANK AND BATHED AND ATE HER BREAKFAST.
EHOOOH!!
WHAT WAS THAT?
I CANNOT IMAGINE, BUT WE CAN GO AND SEE.


OH MY!
WIF!
WIF!
WIF!

ONE OF THE BIG TREES HAD BEEN PARTLY CHOPPED THROUGH, AND STANDING BESIDE IT, WITH AN UPLIFTED AXE IN HIS HANDS, WAS A MAN MADE ENTIRELY OF TIN. HE STOOD PERFECTLY MOTIONLESS, AS IF HE COULD NOT STIR AT ALL.
WIF!
WIF!


DID YOU *GROAN?*

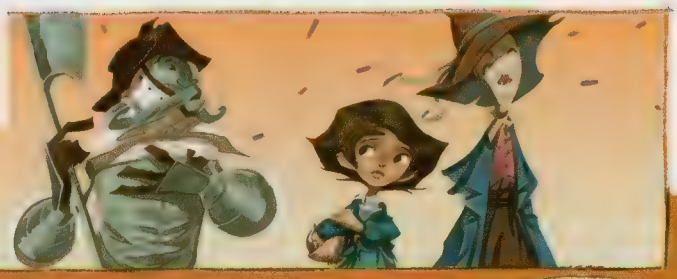
YES, I DID. I'VE BEEN GROANING FOR MORE THAN A *YEAR*, AND NO ONE HAS EVER HEARD ME.

GET AN *OIL CAN* AND *OIL* MY *JOINTS*. THEY ARE RUSTED SO *BADLY* THAT I CANNOT MOVE THEM AT ALL.
WHAT CAN I *DO* FOR YOU?
GRRR...

DOROTHY AT ONCE RAN BACK TO THE COTTAGE AND FOUND THE OIL CAN.

WHERE ARE YOUR JOINTS?
OIL MY NECK FIRST.
THE SCARECROW TOOK HOLD OF THE TIN HEAD AND MOVED IT GENTLY FROM SIDE TO SIDE UNTIL IT WORKED FREELY.
WWWIIIIIKK!!
WWWIIIIIKK!!
DOROTHY THEN OILED HIS JOINTS UNTIL THEY WERE QUITE FREE FROM RUST AND AS GOOD AS NEW.
I MIGHT HAVE STOOD THERE ALWAYS IF YOU HAD NOT COME ALONG.
YOU HAVE CERTAINLY SAVED MY LIFE.
HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO BE HERE?
WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO THE EMERALD CITY TO SEE THE GREAT OZ.
WHY DO YOU WISH TO SEE OZ?
I WANT HIM TO SEND ME BACK TO KANSAS, AND THE SCARECROW WANTS HIM TO PUT A FEW BRAINS INTO HIS HEAD.
DO YOU SUPPOSE OZ COULD GIVE ME A HEART?
WHY, I GUESS SO.
IF YOU WILL ALLOW ME TO JOIN YOUR PARTY, I WILL ALSO GO TO THE EMERALD CITY AND ASK OZ TO HELP ME.

WHILE THEY WERE WALKING THROUGH THE FOREST, THE TIN WOODMAN TOLD HIS STORY...



I WAS BORN THE SON OF A WOODMAN WHO CHOPPED DOWN TREES IN THE FOREST AND SOLD THE WOOD FOR A LIVING.

THERE WAS ONE OF THE MUNCHKIN GIRLS WHO WAS SO BEAUTIFUL THAT I SOON GREW TO LOVE HER WITH ALL MY HEART. SHE PROMISED TO MARRY ME AS SOON AS I EARNED ENOUGH TO BUILD US A HOME.

BUT THE GIRL LIVED WITH AN OLD WOMAN WHO WISHED THE GIRL TO STAY AND DO THE COOKING AND THE HOUSEWORK.

THE OLD WOMAN WENT TO THE WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST AND PROMISED HER TWO SHEEP AND A COW IF SHE WOULD PREVENT THE MARRIAGE.

THEREUPON THE WICKED WITCH ENCHANTED MY AXE, AND WHEN I WAS CHOPPING ONE DAY, THE AXE SLIPPED AND CUT OFF MY LEFT LEG.

I WENT TO A TINSMITH AND HAD HIM MAKE ME A NEW LEG OUT OF TIN.

WHEN I BEGAN CHOPPING AGAIN, MY AXE SLIPPED AND CUT OFF MY RIGHT LEG.

AFTER THIS THE ENCHANTED AXE CUT OFF MY ARMS, ONE AFTER THE OTHER; BUT, NOTHING DAUNTED, I HAD THEM REPLACED WITH TIN ONES.

THE WICKED WITCH THEN MADE THE AXE SLIP AND CUT OFF MY HEAD! BUT THE TINSMITH FOUND ME AND MADE ME A NEW HEAD OUT OF TIN.

I THOUGHT I HAD BEATEN THE WICKED WITCH THEN, BUT I LITTLE KNEW HOW CRUEL MY ENEMY COULD BE.

THE AXE SPLIT ME INTO TWO HALVES.

ONCE MORE THE TINSMITH CAME TO MY HELP AND MADE ME A BODY OF TIN.

BUT, ALAS! I HAD NOW NO HEART, SO THAT I LOST ALL MY LOVE FOR THE MUNCHKIN GIRL.

MY BODY SHONE SO BRIGHTLY IN THE SUN, I FELT VERY PROUD OF IT, AND IT DID NOT MATTER IF MY AXE SLIPPED, FOR IT WOULD NOT CUT ME.

THERE WAS ONLY ONE DANGER-- THAT MY JOINTS WOULD RUST; SO I TOOK CARE TO OIL MYSELF WHENEVER I NEEDED IT.

HOWEVER, THERE CAME A DAY WHEN I FORGOT TO DO THIS, AND, BEING CAUGHT IN A RAINSTORM MY JOINTS HAD RUSTED.

I WAS LEFT TO STAND IN THE WOODS UNTIL YOU CAME TO HELP ME.

IT WAS A TERRIBLE THING TO UNDERGO, BUT DURING THE YEAR I STOOD THERE I HAD TIME TO THINK THAT THE GREATEST LOSS I HAD KNOWN WAS THE LOSS OF MY HEART.

WHILE I WAS IN LOVE I WAS THE HAPPIEST MAN ON EARTH; BUT NO ONE CAN LOVE WHO HAS NOT A HEART.

SO I AM RESOLVED TO ASK OZ TO GIVE ME ONE. IF HE ***DOES***, I WILL GO BACK TO THE MUNCHKIN MAIDEN AND MARRY HER.

ALL THIS TIME DOROTHY AND HER COMPANIONS HAD BEEN WALKING THROUGH THE THICK WOODS. THE ROAD WAS STILL PAVED WITH YELLOW BRICK, BUT THESE WERE MUCH COVERED BY DRIED BRANCHES AND DEAD LEAVES FROM THE TREES, AND THE WALKING WAS NOT AT ALL GOOD.
SUDDENLY...
GROOAR...
HOW LONG WILL IT BE BEFORE WE ARE OUT OF THE FOREST?
I CANNOT TELL, FOR I HAVE NEVER BEEN TO THE EMERALD CITY.
BUT I AM NOT AFRAID SO LONG AS I HAVE MY OIL CAN.
AND NOTHING CAN HURT THE SCARECROW.
WHILE YOU BEAR UPON YOUR FOREHEAD THE MARK OF THE GOOD WITCH'S KISS.
AND THAT WILL PROTECT YOU FROM HARM!
GRRRR...!!
CRUNCH!
GRODOAR...!!

WIK!!
KRIIINK!!
WOAAH!
WOAAH!
WOAAH!
ROOOAR!!
WOAAH!
WOAAH!
WOAAH!
DON'T YOU DARE BITE TOTO!
PAF!!
I DIDN'T BITE HIM.
NO, BUT YOU TRIED TO. YOU ARE NOTHING BUT A BIG COWARD!
WOUAH!! WOUAH! WOUAH!
I KNOW IT. I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN IT. BUT HOW CAN I HELP IT?
ALL THE OTHER ANIMALS IN THE FOREST NATURALLY EXPECT ME TO BE BRAVE, FOR THE LION IS EVERYWHERE THOUGHT TO BE THE KING OF BEASTS. WHENEVER I'VE MET A MAN I'VE BEEN AWFULLY SCARED; BUT I JUST ROARED AT HIM, AND HE HAS ALWAYS RUN AWAY. I'M SUCH A COWARD. WHENEVER THERE IS DANGER, MY HEART BEGINS TO BEAT FAST.

THE LION WIPED A TEAR FROM HIS EYE WITH THE TIP OF HIS TAIL. DOROTHY THEN TOLD HIM HER STORY.
WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE GREAT OZ IN HOPES HE WILL SEND ME BACK TO KANSAS.
AND I AM GOING TO ASK HIM TO GIVE ME A HEART.
I AM HOPING FOR SOME BRAINS. FOR MY HEAD IS STUFFED WITH STRAW.
DO YOU THINK OZ COULD GIVE ME COURAGE?
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL GO WITH YOU. FOR MY LIFE IS SIMPLY UNBEARABLE WITHOUT A BIT OF COURAGE.
GRRR
"YOU WILL BE VERY WELCOME," ANSWERED DOROTHY, "FOR YOU WILL HELP TO KEEP AWAY THE OTHER WILD BEASTS."
SO ONCE MORE THE LITTLE COMPANY SET OFF UPON THE JOURNEY.
TOTO DID NOT APPROVE OF THIS NEW COMRADE AT FIRST. BUT AFTER A TIME HE BECAME MORE AT EASE, AND PRESENTLY TOTO AND THE COWARDLY LION HAD GROWN TO BE GOOD FRIENDS.

THEY WERE OBLIGED TO CAMP OUT THAT NIGHT UNDER A LARGE TREE IN THE FOREST.
THE TIN WOODMAN CHOPPED A GREAT PILE OF WOOD WITH HIS AXE AND DOROTHY BUILT A SPLENDID FIRE THAT WARMED HER AND MADE HER FEEL LESS LONELY.
SHE AND TOTO ATE THE LAST OF THEIR BREAD, AND NOW SHE DID NOT KNOW WHAT THEY WOULD DO FOR BREAKFAST.
IF YOU *WISH*, I WILL GO INTO THE FOREST AND KILL A *DEER* FOR YOU.
*DON'T! PLEASE* DON'T! I SHOULD CERTAINLY *WEEP* IF YOU KILLED A POOR DEER, AND THEN MY *JAWS* WOULD RUST AGAIN.
THE LION WENT AWAY AND FOUND HIS OWN SUPPER, AND NO ONE NEW WHAT IT WAS, FOR HE DIDN'T MENTION IT.
THE SCARECROW FOUND A TREE FULL OF NUTS AND FILLED DOROTHY'S BASKET WITH THEM.
SHE THOUGHT THIS WAS VERY KIND AND THOUGHTFUL, BUT COULDN'T HELP LAUGHING AT HIS AWKWARDNESS.
BUT HE DID NOT MIND, BECAUSE THE CHORE ALLOWED HIM TO BE FURTHER AWAY FROM THE FIRE, AS HE FEARED A SPARK MIGHT GET INTO HIS STRAW AND BURN HIM UP.
HE ONLY CAME NEAR TO COVER DOROTHY WITH DRY LEAVES WHEN SHE LAY DOWN TO SLEEP. THESE KEPT HER VERY SNUG AND WARM, AND SHE SLEPT SOUNDLY UNTIL MORNING.

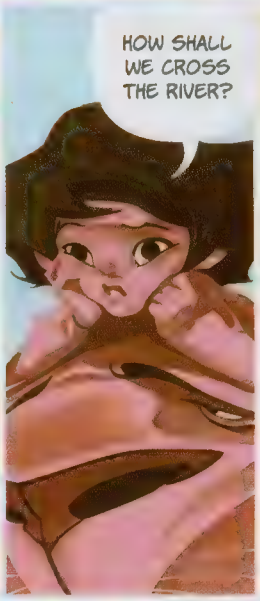
THE NEXT DAY, THEY FOUND THE FOREST VERY THICK ON THIS SIDE, AND IT LOOKED DARK AND GLOOMY. THEY WONDERED IF EVER THEY REACH THE BRIGHT SUNSHINE AGAIN. TO ADD TO THEIR DISCOMFORT, THEY SOON HEARD STRANGE NOISES IN THE DEPTHS OF THE FOREST.
IT IS IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY THAT THE KALIDAHS LIVE.
WHAT ARE THE KALIDAHS?
THEY ARE MONSTROUS BEASTS WITH BODIES LIKE BEARS AND HEADS LIKE TIGERS!
SUDDENLY THEY CAME TO A GULF ACROSS THE ROAD.
IT WAS SO BROAD AND DEEP THAT THE LION KNEW AT ONCE HE COULD NOT LEAP ACROSS IT.
HERE IS A GREAT TREE, STANDING CLOSE TO THE DITCH.
IF THE TIN WOODMAN CAN CHOP IT DOWN, SO THAT IT WILL FALL TO THE OTHER SIDE, WE CAN WALK ACROSS IT EASILY.
THAT IS A FIRST-RATE IDEA! ONE WOULD ALMOST SUSPECT YOU HAD BRAINS IN YOUR HEAD, INSTEAD OF STRAW.
THE WOODMAN SET TO WORK AT ONCE.
CRACK!!!
THE LION PUSHED WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, AND SLOWLY THE BIG TREE TIPPED AND FELL WITH A CRASH.

BRNOM!!
THEY HAD JUST STARTED TO CROSS THE BRIDGE WHEN A SHARP GROWL MADE THEM ALL LOOK UP.
GRRWIIIIRR!!!
GRRWIIIIRR!!
TO THEIR HORROR THEY SAW RUNNING TOWARD THEM TWO GREAT BEASTS.
GRRWIIIIRR!!
THEY ARE THE KALIDAHS!
QUICK! LET US CROSS OVER!
THE FIERCE BEASTS STOPPED SHORT AND LOOKED AT THE LION IN SURPRISE.
?!
GRROOOARR!!!
BUT, SEEING THEY WERE BIGGER THAN THE LION, AND REMEMBERING THAT THERE WERE TWO OF THEM AND ONLY ONE OF HIM, THE KALIDAHS AGAIN RUSHED FORWARD.
THEY WILL SURELY TEAR US TO PIECES! BUT STAND BEHIND ME, AND I WILL FIGHT THEM AS LONG AS I AM ALIVE!

WAIT A MINUTE!
WOODMAN! CHOP AWAY THE END OF THE TREE!
HURRY!
THE TIN WOODMAN BEGAN TO USE HIS AXE AT ONCE.
TCHAC!!
TCHAC!!
AND JUST AS THE TWO KALIDAHS WERE NEARLY ACROSS...
TCHAC!!
GGWWWIIIIIRRR!!
GGWWWIIIIIRRR!!
THOSE CREATURES FRIGHTENED ME SO BADLY THAT MY HEART IS BEATING YET.
AH, I WISH I HAD A HEART TO BEAT.

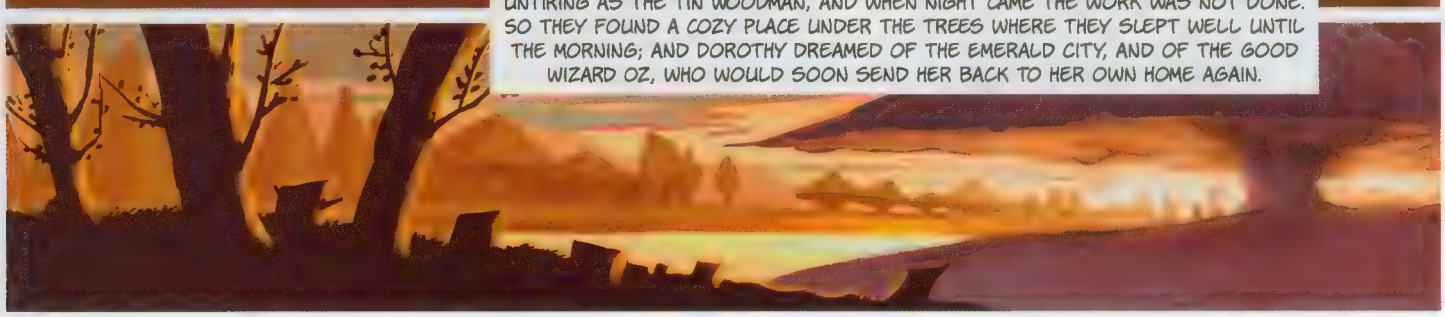
THIS ADVENTURE MADE THE TRAVELERS MORE ANXIOUS THAN EVER TO GET OUT OF THE FOREST.
THEY WALKED SO FAST THAT DOROTHY BECAME TIRED, AND HAD TO RIDE ON THE LION'S BACK.

IN THE AFTERNOON THEY SUDDENLY CAME UPON A BROAD RIVER, FLOWING SWIFTLY JUST BEFORE THEM.


HOW SHALL WE CROSS THE RIVER?

THAT IS *EASILY* DONE! THE TIN WOODMAN MUST BUILD US A RAFT.

THE WOODMAN TOOK HIS AXE AND BEGAN TO CHOP DOWN SMALL TREES TO MAKE A RAFT, WHILE THE SCARECROW FOUND A TREE FULL OF FRUIT WHICH DOROTHY MADE A HEARTY MEAL OF.


BUT IT TAKES TIME TO MAKE A RAFT, EVEN WHEN ONE IS AS INDUSTRIOUS AND UNTIRING AS THE TIN WOODMAN, AND WHEN NIGHT CAME THE WORK WAS NOT DONE. SO THEY FOUND A COZY PLACE UNDER THE TREES WHERE THEY SLEPT WELL UNTIL THE MORNING; AND DOROTHY DREAMED OF THE EMERALD CITY, AND OF THE GOOD WIZARD OZ, WHO WOULD SOON SEND HER BACK TO HER OWN HOME AGAIN.

OUR LITTLE PARTY OF TRAVELERS AWAKENED THE NEXT MORNING REFRESHED AND FULL OF HOPE. BEFORE THEM WAS A LOVELY, SUNNY COUNTRY THAT SEEMED TO BECKON THEM ON TO THE EMERALD CITY.
AFTER THE TIN WOODMAN HAD CUT A FEW MORE LOGS AND FASTENED THEM TOGETHER WITH WOODEN PINS, THEY WERE READY TO START.
SOON EVERYONE WAS ABOARD. THE SCARECROW AND TIN WOODMAN HAD LONG POLES IN THEIR HANDS TO PUSH THE RAFT THROUGH THE WATER.
BUT WHEN THEY REACHED THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER THE SWIFT CURRENT SWEPT THE RAFT DOWNSTREAM, FARTHER AND FARTHER AWAY FROM THE ROAD OF YELLOW BRICK.
THIS IS BAD, FOR IF WE CANNOT GET TO LAND, WE SHALL BE CARRIED INTO THE COUNTRY OF THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST, AND SHE WILL ENCHANT US AND MAKE US HER SLAVES.
AND THEN I SHOULD GET NO BRAINS!
AND I SHOULD GET NO COURAGE!
AND I SHOULD GET NO HEART!
AND I SHOULD NEVER GET BACK TO KANSAS.

WE MUST CERTAINLY GET TO THE EMERALD CITY IF WE CAN!
THE SCARECROW PUSHED SO HARD ON HIS LONG POLE THAT IT STUCK FAST IN THE MUD AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER.
BLOUF!!
THEN, BEFORE HE COULD PULL IT OUT AGAIN, OR LET GO...
BLOING!
!?
THE POOR SCARECROW WAS LEFT CLINGING TO THE POLE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER.
GOOD-BYE!
End of Chapter One

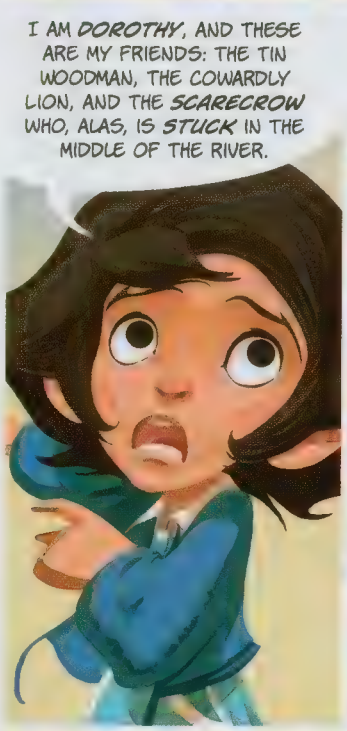
DOWN THE STREAM THE RAFT FLOATED, AND THE POOR SCARECROW WAS LEFT FAR BEHIND.
I THINK I CAN *SWIM* TO THE SHORE AND PULL THE RAFT AFTER ME--
IF YOU WILL ONLY HOLD FAST TO THE TIP OF MY TAIL.
THE LION SPRANG INTO THE WATER.
SPLAOUF!!
THE TIN WOODMAN CAUGHT FAST HOLD OF HIS TAIL. THEN THE LION BEGAN TO SWIM WITH ALL HIS MIGHT TOWARD THE SHORE.
IT WAS HARD WORK, ALTHOUGH HE WAS SO BIG; BUT BY AND BY THEY WERE DRAWN OUT OF THE CURRENT, AND THEN DOROTHY TOOK THE TIN WOODMAN'S STEERING POLE AND HELPED PUSH THE RAFT TO THE LAND.
THEY WERE ALL TIRED OUT WHEN THEY REACHED THE SHORE AT LAST AND STEPPED OFF UPON THE PRETTY GREEN GRASS.
WHAT SHALL WE DO *NOW?*
WE MUST GET BACK TO THE *ROAD* IN SOME WAY.
THE BEST PLAN WILL BE TO WALK ALONG THE *RIVERBANK* UNTIL WE COME TO THE ROAD AGAIN.

THEY STARTED ALONG THE GRASSY BANK, BACK TO THE ROAD FROM WHICH THE RIVER HAD CARRIED THEM. IT WAS A LOVELY COUNTRY, WITH PLENTY OF FLOWERS AND FRUIT TREES AND SUNSHINE.

BUT THEN...
LOOK!

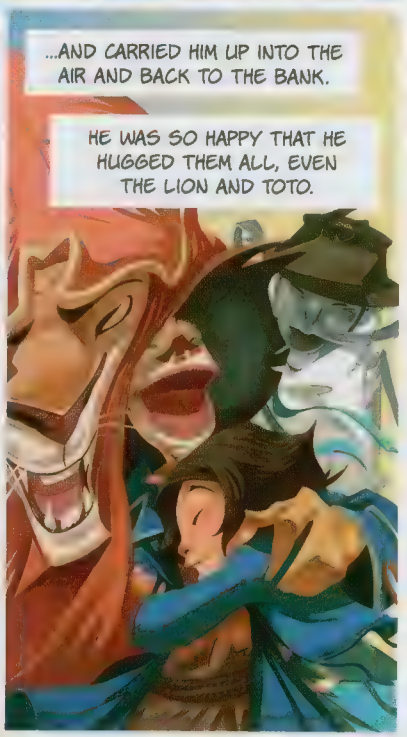
WHAT CAN WE DO TO SAVE HIM?
THE LION AND THE WOODMAN BOTH SHOOK THEIR HEADS, FOR THEY DID NOT KNOW.

WHO ARE YOU?


I AM DOROTHY, AND THESE ARE MY FRIENDS: THE TIN WOODMAN, THE COWARDLY LION, AND THE SCARECROW WHO, ALAS, IS STUCK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER.

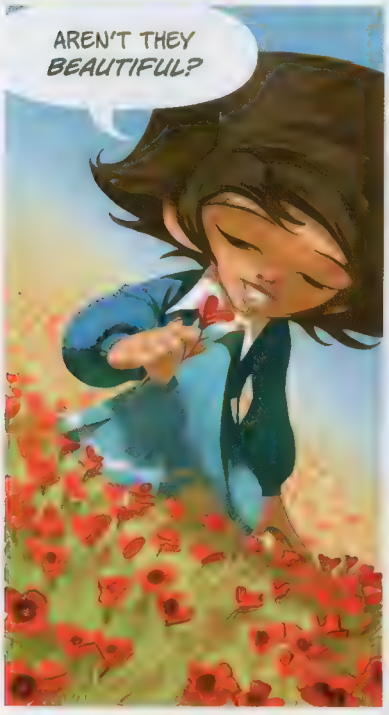
IF HE WEREN'T SO BIG AND HEAVY I WOULD GET HIM FOR YOU.
HE ISN'T A BIT HEAVY. FOR HE IS STUFFED WITH STRAW!

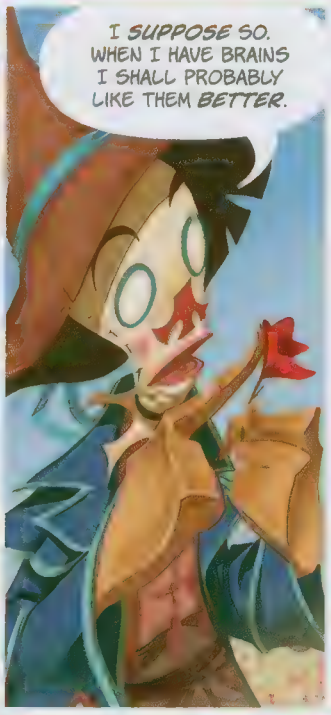
STORK WITH HER GREAT CLAWS GRABBED THE SCARECROW BY THE ARM...


...AND CARRIED HIM UP INTO THE AIR AND BACK TO THE BANK.
HE WAS SO HAPPY THAT HE HUGGED THEM ALL, EVEN THE LION AND TOTO.

THEY THANKED THE KIND STORK, AND SHE FLEW INTO THE AIR AND WAS SOON OUT OF SIGHT.

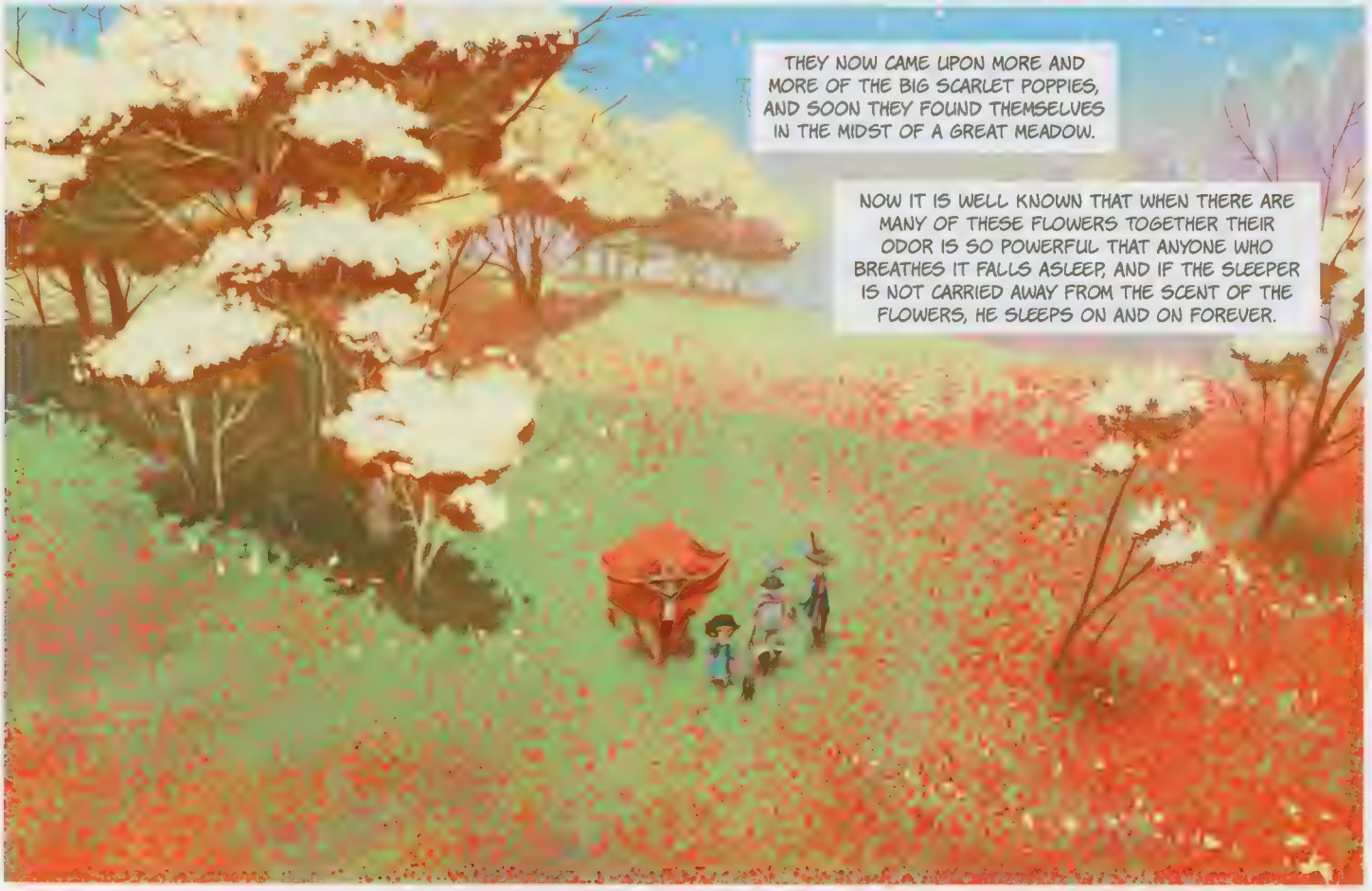
THEY WALKED ALONG LISTENING TO THE SINGING OF THE BRIGHTLY COLORED BIRDS AND LOOKING AT THE LOVELY FLOWERS WHICH NOW BECAME SO THICK THAT THE GROUND WAS CARPETED WITH THEM.


AREN'T THEY *BEAUTIFUL?*


I *SUPPOSE* SO. WHEN I HAVE BRAINS I SHALL PROBABLY LIKE THEM *BETTER.*

IF I ONLY HAD A *HEART,* I WOULD LOVE THEM.

I ALWAYS DID *LIKE* FLOWERS, BUT THERE ARE *NONE* IN THE FOREST SO BRIGHT AS *THESE.*


THEY NOW CAME UPON MORE AND MORE OF THE BIG SCARLET POPPIES, AND SOON THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN THE MIDST OF A GREAT MEADOW.
NOW IT IS WELL KNOWN THAT WHEN THERE ARE MANY OF THESE FLOWERS TOGETHER THEIR ODOR IS SO POWERFUL THAT ANYONE WHO BREATHES IT FALLS ASLEEP, AND IF THE SLEEPER IS NOT CARRIED AWAY FROM THE SCENT OF THE FLOWERS, HE SLEEPS ON AND ON FOREVER.

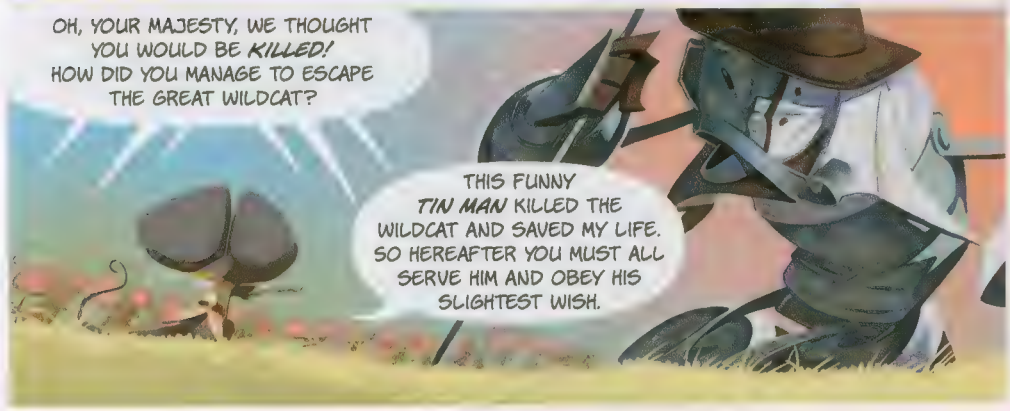
BUT DOROTHY DID NOT KNOW THIS, SO HER EYES GREW HEAVY AND SHE FELT SHE MUST SIT DOWN TO REST AND TO SLEEP.
WHAT SHALL WE DO?
IF WE LEAVE HER HERE SHE WILL DIE.
THE SMELL OF THE FLOWERS IS KILLING US ALL. I MYSELF CAN SCARCELY KEEP MY EYES OPEN.
RUN FAST!
WE WILL BRING THE LITTLE GIRL WITH US, BUT IF YOU SHOULD FALL ASLEEP YOU ARE TOO BIG TO BE CARRIED!
THE LION BOUNDED FORWARD AS FAST AS HE COULD GO.
LET US MAKE A CHAIR WITH OUR HANDS AND CARRY HER.
ON AND ON THEY WALKED, AND IT SEEMED THAT THE GREAT CARPET OF DEADLY FLOWERS THAT SURROUNDED THEM WOULD NEVER END.
THEY FOLLOWED THE BEND OF THE RIVER, AND AT LAST CAME UPON THEIR FRIEND THE LION, LYING FAST ASLEEP AMONG THE POPPIES.
WE CAN DO NOTHING FOR HIM. FOR HE IS MUCH TOO HEAVY TO LIFT.
THEY CARRIED THE SLEEPING GIRL TO A PRETTY SPOT BESIDE THE RIVER, FAR ENOUGH FROM THE POPPY FIELD TO PREVENT HER BREATHING ANY MORE OF THE POISON OF THE FLOWERS.

WE CANNOT BE FAR FROM THE ROAD OF YELLOW BRICK NOW, FOR WE HAVE COME NEARLY AS FAR AS THE RIVER CARRIED US AWAY.
THE TIN WOODMAN WAS ABOUT TO REPLY, WHEN HE HEARD A LOW GROWL.

ALTHOUGH HE HAD NO HEART, THE WOODMAN KNEW IT WAS *WRONG* FOR THE WILDCAT TO TRY TO KILL SUCH A PRETTY, HARMLESS CREATURE.
SCHLOF!!!

OH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH FOR SAVING MY LIFE.

DON'T SPEAK OF IT, I BEG OF YOU. I AM CAREFUL TO HELP *ALL* THOSE WHO MAY NEED ME, EVEN IF IT HAPPENS TO BE ONLY A MOUSE.
"ONLY A MOUSE!" WHY, I AM A *QUEEN*-- THE *QUEEN* OF ALL THE *FIELD MICE!*


OH, YOUR MAJESTY, WE THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE *KILLED!* HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO ESCAPE THE GREAT WILDCAT?
THIS FUNNY *TIN MAN* KILLED THE WILDCAT AND SAVED MY LIFE. SO HEREAFTER YOU MUST ALL SERVE HIM AND OBEY HIS SLIGHTEST WISH.

*WE WILL!*

IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO REPAY YOU FOR SAVING THE LIFE OF OUR QUEEN?
NOTHING THAT I KNOW OF...
OH, YES, YOU CAN SAVE OUR FRIEND, THE COWARDLY LION, WHO IS ASLEEP ON THE POPPY BED.
A LION!
WHY, HE WOULD EAT US ALL UP!
OH, NO. THIS LION IS A COWARD. HE WOULD NEVER HURT ANYONE WHO IS OUR FRIEND. I PROMISE THAT HE SHALL TREAT YOU ALL WITH KINDNESS.
VERY WELL. WE TRUST YOU. BUT WHAT SHALL WE DO?

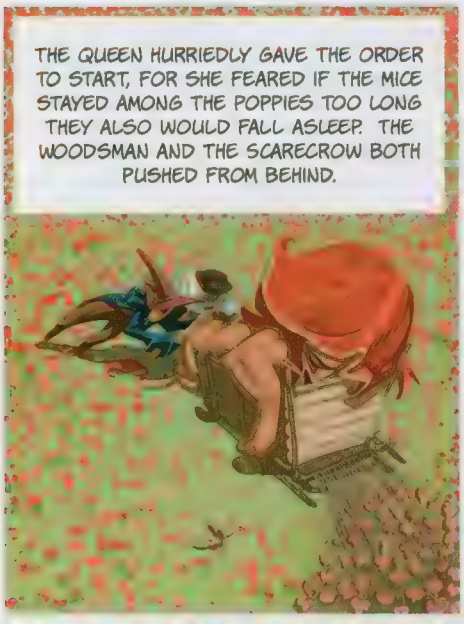
THE SCARECROW FIRST ASKED THE QUEEN TO SEND FOR ALL OF HER SUBJECTS, AND FOR EACH TO BRING A BIT OF STRING.
THEN HE ASKED THE TIN WOODMAN TO BUILD A TRUCK, ON WHICH THEY WOULD TRANSPORT THE LION.

AS DOROTHY WOKE UP, HE TOLD HER ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED, AND INTRODUCED HER WITH MUCH CEREMONY TO THE QUEEN.

FINALLY, SCARECROW AND THE WOODMAN BEGAN TO FASTEN THE MICE TO THE TRUCK, USING THE STRINGS THEY HAD BROUGHT.

OF COURSE THE TRUCK WAS A THOUSAND TIMES BIGGER THAN ANY OF THE MICE WHO WERE TO DRAW IT; BUT WHEN ALL THE MICE HAD BEEN HARNESSED, THEY WERE ABLE TO PULL IT QUITE EASILY.

THE SCARECROW AND THE WOODSMAN CLIMBED ABOARD...
....AND WERE TOWED BY THEIR STRANGE LITTLE HORSES TO THE PLACE WHERE THE LION SLEPT.


THE QUEEN HURRIEDLY GAVE THE ORDER TO START, FOR SHE FEARED IF THE MICE STAYED AMONG THE POPPIES TOO LONG THEY ALSO WOULD FALL ASLEEP. THE WOODSMAN AND THE SCARECROW BOTH PUSHED FROM BEHIND.

THEY SOON REACHED THE NICE GREEN FIELDS, AWAY FROM THE POISONOUS ATMOSPHERE OF THE POPPIES.

DOROTHY WARMLY THANKED THE QUEEN AND HER SUBJECTS FOR SAVING THEIR COMPANION.
IF YOU *EVER* NEED US AGAIN, COME OUT INTO THE FIELD AND CALL, AND WE SHALL HEAR YOU AND COME TO YOUR ASSISTANCE.

GOOD-BYE!

AFTER THIS THAT SAT DOWN BESIDE THE LION UNTIL HE SHOULD AWAKEN.

IT WAS SOME TIME BEFORE THE COWARDLY LION AWAKENED, FOR HE HAD LAIN AMONG THE POPPIES A LONG WHILE.
WHEN HE DID OPEN HIS EYES AND ROLL OFF THE TRUCK, HE WAS VERY GLAD TO FIND HIMSELF ALIVE.
I RAN AS FAST AS I COULD, BUT THE FLOWERS WERE TOO STRONG FOR ME. HOW DID YOU GET ME OUT?
THEN THEY TOLD HIM OF THE FIELD MICE AND HOW THEY GENEROUSLY SAVED HIM FROM DEATH.
HA HA! HA!
I HAVE ALWAYS THOUGHT MYSELF VERY BIG AND TERRIBLE; YET SUCH LITTLE THINGS AS FLOWERS CAME NEAR TO KILLING ME, AND SUCH SMALL ANIMALS AS MICE HAVE SAVED MY LIFE.
HOW STRANGE IT ALL IS!
WITH THE LION BEING FULLY REFRESHED AND FEELING QUITE HIMSELF AGAIN, THEY BEGAN WALKING AND QUICKLY FOUND THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD.
REJOICED IN LEAVING THE FOREST FAR BEHIND, AND WITH IT THE MANY DANGERS THEY HAD MET IN ITS GLOOMY SHADES. SOON THEY CAME TO A SMALL HOUSE, IN WHICH A FARMER EVIDENTLY LIVED.

THEY PASSED SEVERAL MORE HOUSES DURING THE AFTERNOON, AND SOMETIMES PEOPLE LOOKED AT THEM AS IF THEY WOULD LIKE TO ASK QUESTIONS.
BUT NO ONE CAME NEAR THEM NOR SPOKE TO THEM BECAUSE OF THE GREAT LION, OF WHICH THEY WERE VERY MUCH AFRAID.

THIS MUST BE THE LAND OF OZ AND WE ARE SURELY GETTING NEAR THE EMERALD CITY.
YES, EVERYTHING IS GREEN HERE, BUT THEY DO NOT SEEM READY TO OFFER US THEIR HOSPITALITY.

"TRUE," SAID DOROTHY "BUT I WOULD LIKE SOMETHING TO EAT BESIDES FRUIT. LET US STOP AT THE NEXT HOUSE AND TALK TO THE PEOPLE."
TOC! TOC! TOC!

WHAT DO YOU WANT, CHILD, AND WHY IS THAT GREAT LION WITH YOU?
WE WISH TO PASS THE NIGHT WITH YOU, IF YOU WILL ALLOW US. THE LION WOULD NOT HURT YOU FOR THE WORLD.

IS HE *TAME?*
OH, YES, AND HE IS A GREAT *COWARD*, TOO, SO HE WILL BE MORE AFRAID OF YOU THAN *YOU* ARE OF *HIM*.

IN THAT CASE, YOU MAY COME IN.

THEY ENTERED THE HOUSE, WHERE THERE, BESIDES THE WOMAN, TWO CHILDREN, AND AN INJURED MAN WHO SEEMED GREATLY SURPRISED TO SEE SO STRANGE A COMPANY.

THE MAN INQUIRED ABOUT THEIR DESTINATION AND DOROTHY TOLD HIM OF EMERALD CITY.
OH, INDEED! ARE YOU SURE THAT OZ WILL SEE YOU?
WHY NOT?
"WHY, IT IS SAID THAT HE NEVER LETS ANYONE COME INTO HIS PRESENCE. I HAVE BEEN TO THE EMERALD CITY MANY TIMES, BUT I HAVE NEVER BEEN PERMITTED TO SEE THE GREAT OZ, NOR DO I KNOW OF ANYONE WHO HAS."
THAT'S VERY STRANGE.
THE WOMAN NOW CALLED TO THEM THAT SUPPER WAS READY, SO THEY GATHERED AROUND THE TABLE AND DOROTHY ATE SOME DELICIOUS PORRIDGE AND A DISH OF SCRAMBLED EGGS AND A PLATE OF NICE WHITE BREAD.
THE WOMAN NOW GAVE DOROTHY A BED TO SLEEP IN, AND TOTO LAY DOWN BESIDE HER, WHILE THE LION GUARDED THE DOOR OF HER ROOM, SO SHE MIGHT NO BE DISTURBED.
THE NEXT MORNING, AS SOON AS THE SUN WAS UP, THEY STARTED ON THEIR WAY.

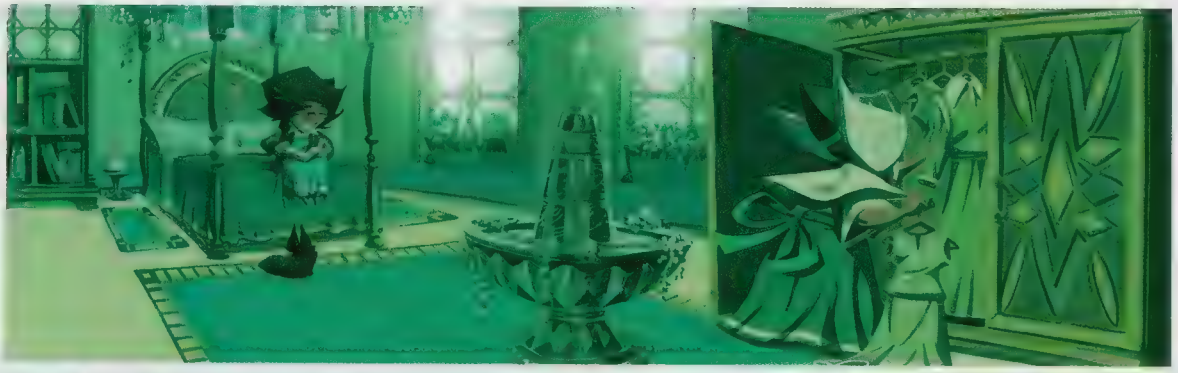
THEY SOON SAW A BEAUTIFUL GREEN GLOW IN THE SKY JUST BEFORE THEM.
THAT MUST BE THE EMERALD CITY.
AS THEY WALKED ON, THE GREEN GLOW BECAME BRIGHTER AND BRIGHTER, AND IT SEEMED THAT AT LAST THEY WERE NEARING THE END OF THEIR TRAVELS.
THEN THE BIG GATE SWUNG SLOWLY OPEN, AND THEY ALL PASSED THROUGH AND FOUND THEMSELVES IN A HIGH ARCHED ROOM, THE WALLS OF WHICH GLISTENED WITH COUNTLESS EMERALDS.
RRRR
RRRR...!!
BEFORE THEM STOOD A LITTLE MAN ABOUT THE SAME SIZE AS THE MUNCHKINS. HE WAS CLOTHED ALL IN GREEN, FROM HIS HEAD TO HIS FEET, AND EVEN HIS SKIN WAS OF A GREENISH TINT.

WHAT DO YOU WISH IN THE EMERALD CITY?
WE CAME HERE TO SEE THE GREAT OZ.
IT HAS BEEN MANY YEARS SINCE ANYONE HAS MADE THAT REQUEST.
IF YOU COME ON AN IDLE OR FOOLISH ERRAND, HE MIGHT BE ANGRY AND DESTROY YOU ALL IN AN INSTANT.
BUT WE'VE BEEN TOLD OZ IS A GOOD WIZARD!
SO HE IS. BUT TO THOSE WHO ARE NOT HONEST, OR WHO APPROACH HIM FROM CURIOSITY, HE IS MOST TERRIBLE.
I AM THE GUARDIAN OF THE GATES, AND, SINCE YOU DEMAND TO SEE THE GREAT OZ, I MUST TAKE YOU TO HIS PALACE. BUT FIRST YOU MUST PUT ON THESE SPECTACLES.
WHY?
BECAUSE IF YOU DID NOT WEAR SPECTACLES, THE BRIGHTNESS AND GLORY OF THE EMERALD CITY WOULD BLIND YOU.
HE OPENED THE BIG BOX, AND DOROTHY SAW THAT IT WAS FILLED WITH SPECTACLES OF EVERY SIZE AND SHAPE.
TAKING A BIG GOLDEN KEY FROM A PEG ON THE WALL, HE OPENED ANOTHER GATE, AND THEY ALL FOLLOWED HIM THROUGH THE PORTAL INTO THE STREETS OF THE EMERALD CITY.

EVEN WITH EYES PROTECTED BY THE GREEN SPECTACLES, DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS WERE AT FIRST DAZZLED BY THE BRILLIANCY OF THE WONDERFUL CITY.
RRRRM..!
RRRM..!
THE STREETS WERE LINED WITH BEAUTIFUL HOUSES ALL BUILT OF GREEN MARBLE, AND WHERE THE BLOCKS JOINED TOGETHER WERE ROWS OF EMERALDS, SET CLOSELY, AND GLITTERING IN THE BRIGHTNESS OF THE SUN.
THERE WERE MANY PEOPLE WALKING ABOUT, AND THEY WERE ALL DRESSED IN GREEN CLOTHES AND HAD GREENISH SKINS.
EVEN IN THE SHOPS, EVERYTHING IN THEM WAS GREEN. GREEN CANDY AND GREEN POPCORN, GREEN CLOTHES OF ALL SORTS. A MAN WAS SELLING GREEN LEMONADE, AND WHEN THE CHILDREN BOUGHT IT DOROTHY COULD SEE THAT THEY PAID FOR IT WITH GREEN PENNIES.
THE GUARDIAN OF THE GATES LED THEM THROUGH THE STREETS UNTIL THEY CAME TO A BIG BUILDING, EXACTLY IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY.

THERE WAS THE PALACE OF OZ, WHOSE DOOR WAS GUARDED BY A SOLDIER WITH A LONG, GREEN BEARD.
HERE ARE STRANGERS AND THEY DEMAND TO SEE THE GREAT OZ.
STEP INSIDE AND I WILL CARRY YOUR MESSAGE TO HIM.
THEY PASSED THROUGH THE PALACE GATES AND WERE LED INTO A BIG ROOM WITH A GREEN CARPET AND LOVELY GREEN FURNITURE SET WITH EMERALDS. THE SOLDIER MADE THEM ALL WIPE THEIR FEET UPON A GREEN MAT BEFORE ENTERING THIS ROOM.
I SPOKE TO OZ.
HE WILL GRANT YOU AN AUDIENCE, BUT EACH ONE OF YOU MUST ENTER HIS PRESENCE *ALONE*, AND HE WILL ADMIT BUT *ONE* EACH DAY.
AS YOU MUST REMAIN IN THE PALACE FOR SEVERAL DAYS, I WILL HAVE YOU SHOWN TO ROOMS WHERE YOU MAY REST IN COMFORT AFTER YOUR JOURNEY.
THANK YOU. THAT IS VERY *KIND* OF OZ.
A YOUNG GIRL, DRESSED IN A PRETTY GREEN SILK GOWN, LED DOROTHY TO HER ROOM.

THE YOUNG GIRL ALSO LED THE OTHERS TO THEIR ROOMS, AND EACH ONE OF THEM FOUND HIMSELF LODGED IN A VERY PLEASANT PART OF THE PALACE. THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER BREAKFAST, THE GREEN MAIDEN CAME TO FETCH DOROTHY.



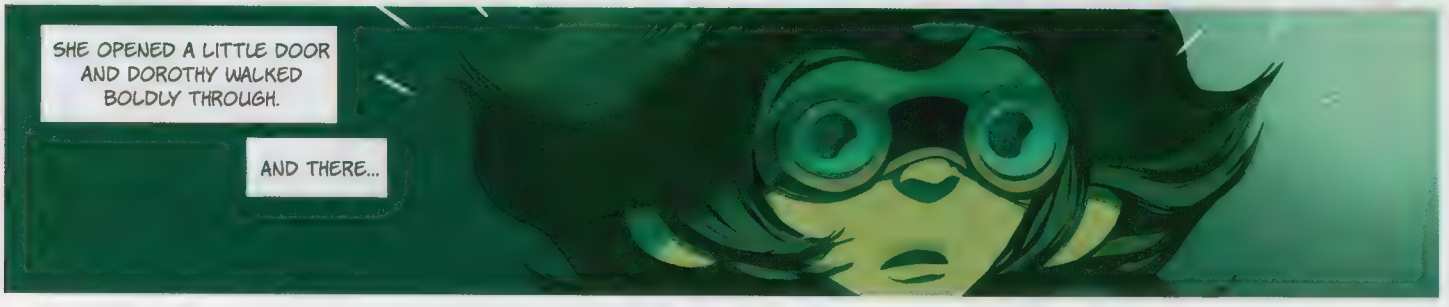
SHE DRESSED DOROTHY IN ONE OF THE PRETTIEST GOWNS MADE OF GREEN BROCADED SATIN, AND TIED A GREEN RIBBON AROUND TOTO'S NECK.

THEY CAME TO A GREAT HALL IN WHICH WERE MANY LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE COURT, ALL DRESSED IN RICH COSTUMES. THEY ALWAYS MET THERE, ALTHOUGH THEY WERE NEVER PERMITTED TO SEE OZ.

AT FIRST OZ SAID I SHOULD SEND YOU BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM. WHEN I MENTIONED YOUR ***SILVER SHOES*** AND THE GOOD WITCH'S ***MARK***, HE DECIDED HE WOULD ADMIT YOU TO HIS PRESENCE.

SHE OPENED A LITTLE DOOR AND DOROTHY WALKED BOLDLY THROUGH.

AND THERE...

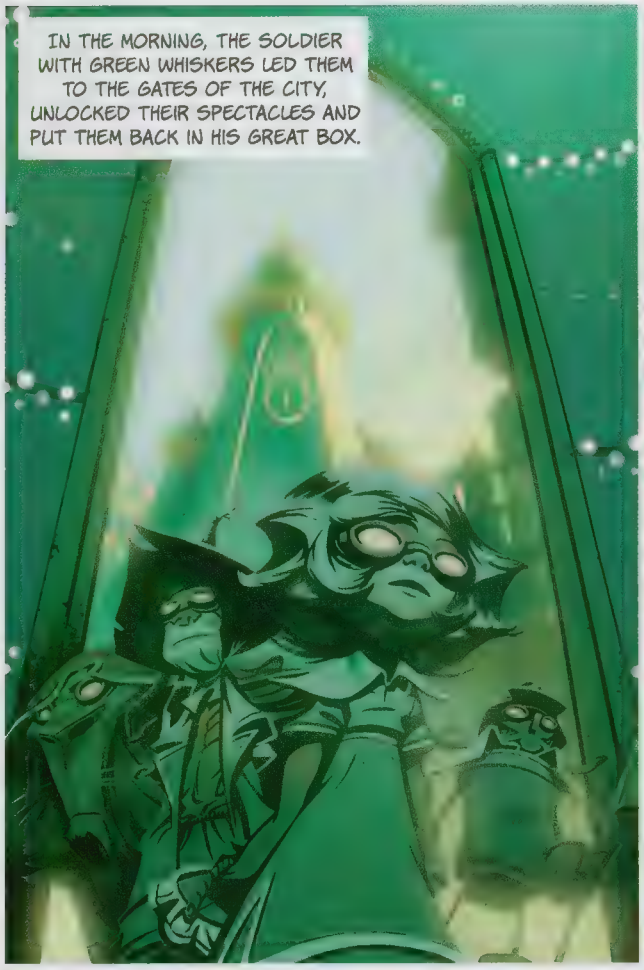


SHE FOUND HERSELF IN A WONDERFUL PLACE. IT WAS A BIG, ROUND ROOM WITH A HIGH ARCHED ROOF, AND THE WALLS AND CEILING AND FLOOR WERE COVERED WITH LARGE EMERALDS SET CLOSELY TOGETHER. IN THE CENTER OF THE ROOF WAS A GREAT LIGHT, AS BRIGHT AS THE SUN
BUT WHAT INTERESTED DOROTHY MOST WAS THE BIG THRONE OF GREEN MARBLE, ON WHICH SAT AN ENORMOUS HEAD, AND WAS MUCH BIGGER THAN THE HEAD OF THE BIGGEST GIANT.
I AM OZ, THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE.
WHO ARE YOU AND WHY DO YOU SEEK ME?
I AM DOROTHY, THE SMALL AND MEEK. I HAVE COME TO YOU FOR HELP.
WHERE DID YOU GET THE SILVER SHOES?
I GOT THEM FROM THE WICKED WEST OF THE EAST, WHEN MY HOUSE FELL ON HER AND KILLED HER.
AND THE MARK ON YOUR FOREHEAD?
THAT IS WHERE THE GOOD WITCH OF THE NORTH KISSED ME WHEN SHE BADE ME GOOD-BYE AND SENT ME TO YOU.
WHAT DO YOU WISH ME TO DO?
SEND ME BACK TO KANSAS, WHERE MY AUNT EM AND UNCLE HENRY ARE.
I AM SURE THEY WILL BE DREADFULLY WORRIED OVER MY BEING AWAY SO LONG.

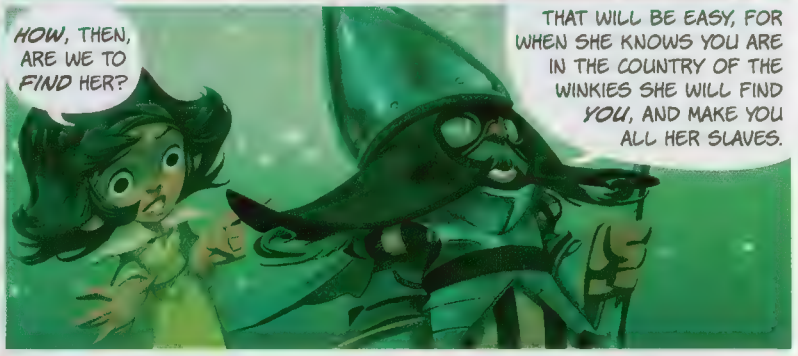
THE EYES WINKED THREE TIMES, AND ROLLED AROUND SO THAT THEY SEEMED TO SEE EVERY PART OF THE ROOM.
AND AT LAST THEY LOOKED AT DOROTHY AGAIN.
I WILL GIVE YOU MY ANSWER.
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO EXPECT ME TO SEND YOU BACK TO KANSAS UNLESS YOU DO SOMETHING FOR ME IN RETURN.
HELP ME AND I WILL HELP YOU.
WHAT MUST I DO?
KILL THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST.
BUT, I CANNOT!
YOU KILLED THE WITCH OF THE EAST, AND YOU WEAR THE SILVER SHOES.
THERE IS NOW BUT ONE WICKED WITCH LEFT IN ALL THIS LAND. UNTIL THE WICKED WITCH DIES YOU WILL NOT SEE YOUR UNCLE AND AUNT AGAIN. NOW GO.
SORROWFULLY DOROTHY LEFT THE THRONE ROOM AND WENT BACK WHERE THE LION AND THE SCARECROW AND THE TIN WOODMAN WERE WAITING TO HEAR WHAT OZ HAD SAID TO HER.

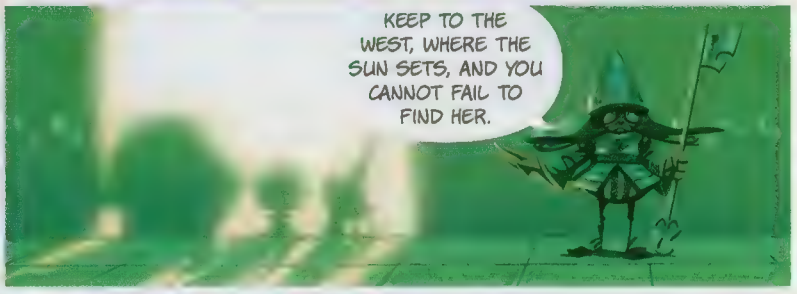
DOROTHY WENT TO HER ROOM AND LAY DOWN ON THE BED AND CRIED HERSELF TO SLEEP.
THE NEXT MORNING THE SOLDIER CAME FOR THE SCARECROW.
HE SAW, SITTING IN THE EMERALD THRONE, A MOST LOVELY LADY. SHE WAS DRESSED IN GREEN SILK GAUZE AND WORE UPON HER FLOWING GREEN LOCKS A CROWN OF JEWELS.
I AM OZ, THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE.
WHO ARE YOU AND WHY DO YOU SEEK ME?
I COME TO YOU PRAYING THAT YOU WILL PUT BRAINS IN MY HEAD INSTEAD OF STRAW, SO THAT I MAY BECOME AS MUCH A MAN AS ANY OTHER.
AS HE HAD DONE WITH DOROTHY, OZ TOLD THE SCARECROW THAT HE WOULD GRANT HIS WISH ONCE HE KILLED THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST.
THE NEXT MORNING, THE SOLDIER CAME FOR THE WOODSMAN.
WHEN HE ENTERED, HE FOUND HIMSELF FACING A MOST TERRIBLE BEAST.
I AM OZ, THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE.
WHO ARE YOU AND WHY DO YOU SEEK ME?
I PRAY YOU TO GIVE ME A HEART, SO THAT I CAN LOVE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.

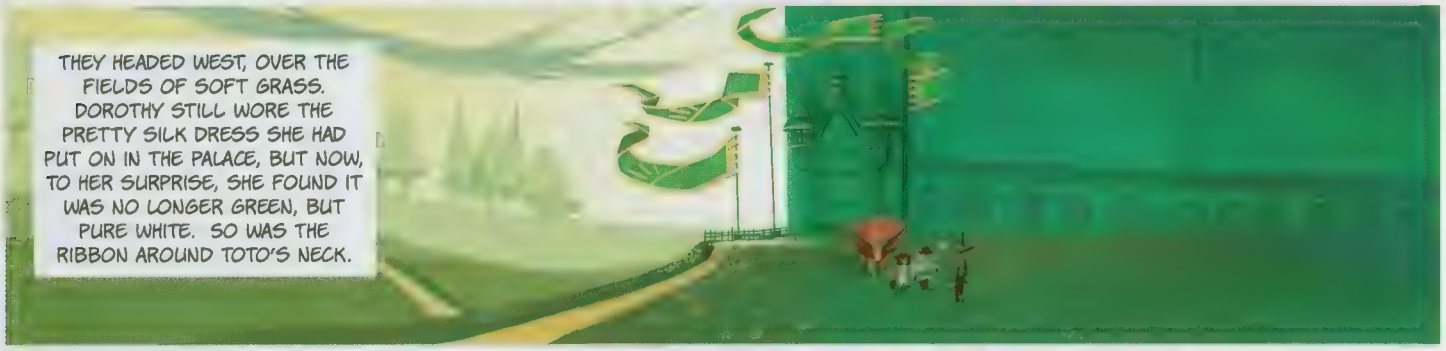
AS HE HAD DONE WITH THE SCARECROW, OZ TOLD THE WOODSMAN HE WOULD GRANT HIS WISH ONCE HE HAD HELPED DOROTHY KILL THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST.
THE NEXT MORNING, THE SOLDIER CAME TO GET THE LION.
WHEN HE ENTERED THE THRONE ROOM, HE FOUND HIMSELF FACING A FIERCE BALL OF FIRE.
I AM OZ, THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE.
WHO ARE YOU AND WHY DO YOU SEEK ME?
I CAME TO BEG YOU TO GIVE ME COURAGE, SO THAT IN REALITY I MAY BECOME KING OF THE BEASTS, AS MEN CALL ME.
AS HE HAD DONE WITH THE WOODSMAN, OZ TOLD THE COWARDLY LION THAT HE WOULD GRANT HIS WISH ONCE HE HAD BROUGHT PROOF OF THE DEATH OF THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST.
WHATEVER SHALL WE DO?
I AM SURE I DO NOT WANT TO KILL ANYBODY, EVEN TO SEE AUNT EM AGAIN.
THERE IS ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO. GO TO THE LAND OF THE WINKIES, SEEK OUT THE WICKED WITCH, AND DESTROY HER.
I WILL GO, TOO. BUT I SHALL NOT BE OF MUCH HELP TO YOU, I AM SUCH A FOOL.
I HAVEN'T THE HEART TO HARM EVEN A WITCH, BUT IF YOU GO, I CERTAINLY SHALL GO WITH YOU.

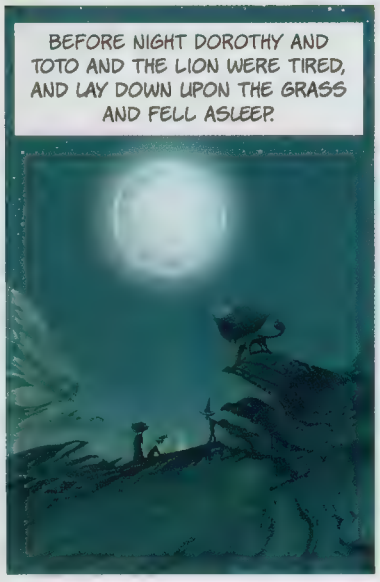

IN THE MORNING, THE SOLDIER WITH GREEN WHISKERS LED THEM TO THE GATES OF THE CITY, UNLOCKED THEIR SPECTACLES AND PUT THEM BACK IN HIS GREAT BOX.

WHICH ROAD LEADS TO THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST?
THERE IS NO ROAD. NO ONE EVER WISHES TO GO THAT WAY.


HOW, THEN, ARE WE TO FIND HER?
THAT WILL BE EASY, FOR WHEN SHE KNOWS YOU ARE IN THE COUNTRY OF THE WINKIES SHE WILL FIND YOU, AND MAKE YOU ALL HER SLAVES.


KEEP TO THE WEST, WHERE THE SUN SETS, AND YOU CANNOT FAIL TO FIND HER.


THEY HEADED WEST, OVER THE FIELDS OF SOFT GRASS. DOROTHY STILL WORE THE PRETTY SILK DRESS SHE HAD PUT ON IN THE PALACE, BUT NOW, TO HER SURPRISE, SHE FOUND IT WAS NO LONGER GREEN, BUT PURE WHITE. SO WAS THE RIBBON AROUND TOTO'S NECK.


BEFORE NIGHT DOROTHY AND TOTO AND THE LION WERE TIRED, AND LAY DOWN UPON THE GRASS AND FELL ASLEEP.

THE WICKED WITCH HAD BUT ONE EYE, YET THAT WAS AS POWERFUL AS A TELESCOPE, AND COULD SEE EVERYWHERE.

AS SHE SAT IN THE DOOR OF HER CASTLE, SHE HAPPENED TO LOOK AROUND AND SAW DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS.

THEY WERE A LONG DISTANCE OFF, BUT SHE WAS ANGRY TO FIND THEM IN HER COUNTRY.

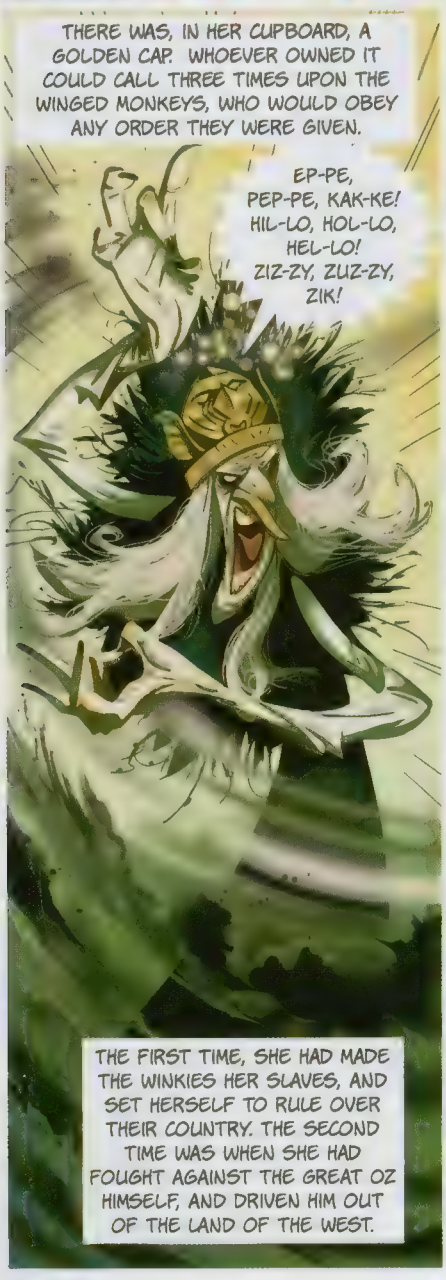
SO SHE BLEW UPON A SILVER WHISTLE THAT HUNG AROUND HER NECK.
TRRRIIIT!!
AT ONCE THERE CAME RUNNING TO HER FROM ALL DIRECTIONS A PACK OF GREAT WOLVES.
GO TO THOSE PEOPLE AND TEAR THEM TO PIECES!
VERY WELL.
IT WAS LUCKY THAT THE SCARECROW AND THE WOODMAN WERE WIDE-AWAKE AND HEARD THE WOLVES COMING.
THIS IS MY FIGHT. STAY BACK AND I WILL MEET THEM AS THEY COME!
HE SEIZED HIS AXE, WHICH HE HAD MADE VERY SHARP, AND KILLED ALL FORTY WOLVES, ONE AFTER THE OTHER.
DOROTHY WAS QUITE FRIGHTENED WHEN SHE AWOKE AND SAW THE GREAT PILE OF SHAGGY WOLVES, BUT THE TIN WOODMAN TOLD HER WHAT HAPPENED.
THIS MADE THE WICKED WITCH ANGRIER THAN BEFORE, AND SHE BLEW HER SILVER WHISTLE TWICE.
TRRRIIIT!!
TRRIIT!!

THIS TIME WILD CROWS FLEW IN ONE GREAT FLOCK TOWARD DOROTHY AND HER COMPANIONS, BUT THE SCARECROW BROKE THEIR NECKS.

THEN CAME A SWARM OF BLACK BEES WHO SMASHED THEIR STINGERS AGAINST THE TIN WOODMAN'S BODY.

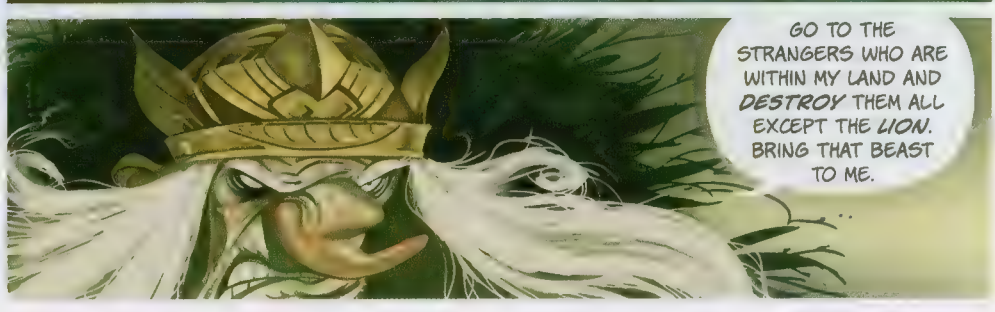
FINALLY, A GROUP OF POOR WINKIES QUICKLY FLED IN RETREAT AT THE LION'S FIRST ROAR.

SHE COULD NOT UNDERSTAND HOW ALL HER PLANS TO DESTROY THESE STRANGERS HAD FAILED; BUT SHE WAS A POWERFUL WITCH, AS WELL AS A WICKED ONE, AND SHE SOON MADE UP HER MIND HOW TO ACT.


THERE WAS, IN HER CUPBOARD, A GOLDEN CAP. WHOEVER OWNED IT COULD CALL THREE TIMES UPON THE WINGED MONKEYS, WHO WOULD OBEY ANY ORDER THEY WERE GIVEN.
EP-PE, PEP-PE, KAK-KE! HIL-LO, HOL-LO, HEL-LO! ZIZ-ZY, ZUZ-ZY, ZIK!
THE FIRST TIME, SHE HAD MADE THE WINKIES HER SLAVES, AND SET HERSELF TO RULE OVER THEIR COUNTRY. THE SECOND TIME WAS WHEN SHE HAD FOUGHT AGAINST THE GREAT OZ HIMSELF, AND DRIVEN HIM OUT OF THE LAND OF THE WEST.

THE SKY WAS DARKENED, AND A LOW RUMBLING SOUND WAS HEARD IN THE AIR. THERE WAS A RUSHING OF MANY WINGS, AND A GREAT CHATTERING AND LAUGHING.
HIAR!
HIAR!
HIAR!
HIAR!
HIAR!

YOU HAVE CALLED US FOR THE *THIRD* AND *LAST* TIME. *WHAT* DO YOU COMMAND?


GO TO THE STRANGERS WHO ARE WITHIN MY LAND AND *DESTROY* THEM ALL EXCEPT THE *LION*. BRING THAT BEAST TO ME.

THE WINGED MONKEYS DESCENDED UPON DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS.
HIAR!
HIAR!
HIAR!
HIAR!

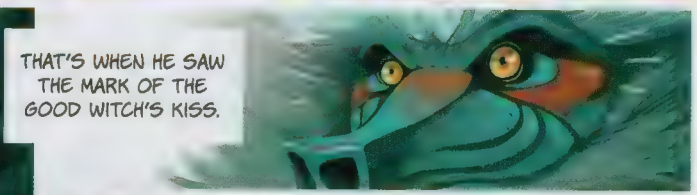
SOME SEIZED THE TIN WOODMAN AND DROPPED HIM DOWN ONTO JAGGED ROCKS.

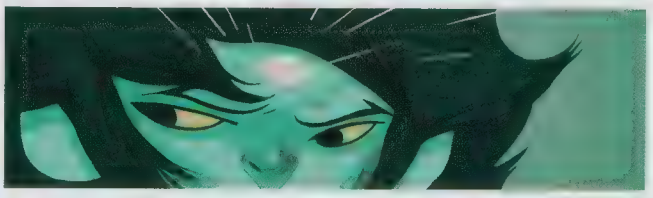
OTHERS PULLED ALL THE STRAW OUT OF THE SCARECROW, AND THREW HIS HAT AND CLOTHES INTO THE TOP OF A TALL TREE.

THEY WOUND MANY COILS OF ROPE AROUND THE LION, UNTIL HE WAS UNABLE TO FIGHT BACK.

DOROTHY STOOD, WITH TOTO IN HER ARMS, WATCHING THE SAD FATE OF HER COMRADES AND THINKING IT WOULD SOON BE HER TURN.

THE LEADER OF THE WINGED MONKEYS FLEW UP TO HER, HIS LONG, HAIRY ARMS STRETCHED OUT AND HIS UGLY FACE GRINNING TERRIBLY.
WOUAH!! WOUH!!


THAT'S WHEN HE SAW THE MARK OF THE GOOD WITCH'S KISS.



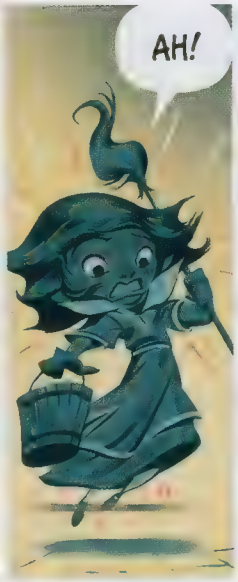
WE *DARE NOT* HARM THIS LITTLE GIRL, FOR SHE IS PROTECTED BY THE *POWER* OF *GOOD*.

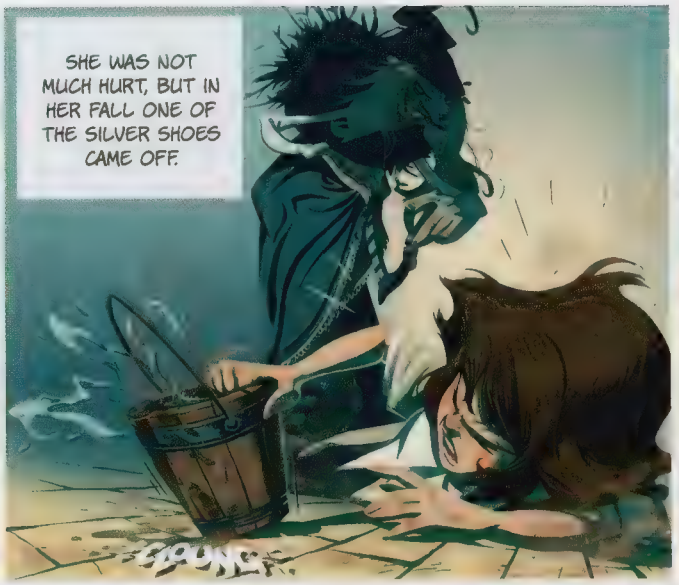
CAREFULLY AND GENTLY, THEY LIFTED DOROTHY IN THEIR ARMS AND CARRIED HER TO THE WITCH'S CASTLE.

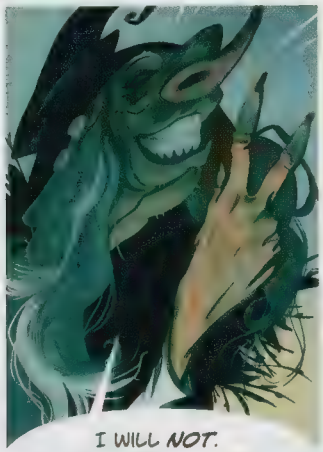
WE HAVE OBEYED YOU AS FAR AS WE WERE ABLE. THE TIN WOODMAN AND THE SCARECROW ARE DESTROYED, AND THE LION IS TIED UP IN YOUR YARD.
YOUR POWER OVER OUR BAND IS NOW ENDED, AND YOU WILL NEVER SEE US AGAIN.
THEN ALL THE WINGED MONKEYS, WITH MUCH LAUGHING, CHATTERING AND NOISE, FLEW INTO THE AIR AND WERE SOON OUT OF SIGHT.
HAR!
HAR!
HAR!
HAR!
THE WICKED WITCH WAS BOTH SURPRISED AND WORRIED WHEN SHE SAW THE MARK ON DOROTHY'S FOREHEAD.
UPON SEEING THE SILVER SHOES, SHE BEGAN TO TREMBLE WITH FEAR.
SHE KNEW WHAT A POWERFUL CHARM BELONGED TO THEM,
AT FIRST THE WITCH WAS TEMPTED TO RUN AWAY, BUT THEN REALIZED THE GIRL DID NOT KNOW OF THE WONDERFUL POWER THE SILVER SHOES GAVE HER.
COME WITH ME. SEE THAT YOU MIND EVERYTHING I TELL YOU, FOR IF YOU DO NOT I WILL MAKE AN END OF YOU.
SHE TOOK DOROTHY TO THE KITCHEN, WHERE THE WITCH BADE HER CLEAN THE POTS AND KETTLES AND SWEEP THE FLOOR AND KEEP THE FIRE FED WITH WOOD.
WITH DOROTHY HARD AT WORK, THE WITCH WENT TO THE COURTYARD TO HARNESS THE LION. AS SHE OPENED THE GATE THE LION GAVE A LOUD ROAR AND BOUNDED AT HER SO FIERCELY THAT THE WITCH FLED IN RETREAT.

AFTER THAT SHE TOOK NO FOOD TO THE IMPRISONED LION; BUT EVERY DAY SHE CAME TO THE GATE AND ASKED...
ARE YOU READY TO BE HARNESSED LIKE A HORSE?
IF YOU COME ANY CLOSER I WILL BITE YOU.
EVERY NIGHT, WHILE THE WITCH SLEPT, DOROTHY BROUGHT HIM FOOD. AFTER HE HAD EATEN SHE WOULD LIE BESIDE HIM AND PUT HER HEAD ON HIS SOFT, SHAGGY MANE, WHILE THEY TALKED OF THEIR TROUBLES AND TRIED TO PLAN SOME WAY TO ESCAPE.
THE GIRL HAD TO WORK HARD DURING THE DAY, AND OFTEN THE WITCH THREATENED TO BEAT HER WITH THE UMBRELLA SHE ALWAYS HAD IN HAND.
DOROTHY'S LIFE BECAME VERY SAD AS SHE GREW TO UNDERSTAND THAT IT WOULD BE HARDER THAN EVER TO GET BACK TO KANSAS.
THE WITCH WATCHED DOROTHY CAREFULLY, TO SEE IF SHE EVER TOOK OFF HER SHOES, THINKING SHE MIGHT STEAL THEM.
THE WITCH WAS TOO MUCH AFRAID OF THE DARK TO DARE GO IN DOROTHY'S ROOM AT NIGHT TO TAKE THEM.
HER DREAD OF WATER WAS EVEN GREATER. INDEED, THE OLD WITCH NEVER TOUCHED WATER, NOR EVER LET WATER TOUCH HER IN ANY WAY.
BUT THE WITCH HAD A CUNNING PLAN. SHE PLACED A BAR OF IRON IN THE MIDDLE OF THE KITCHEN FLOOR, AND THEN BY HER MAGIC ARTS MADE THE IRON INVISIBLE TO HUMAN EYES.

WHEN DOROTHY ARRIVED...

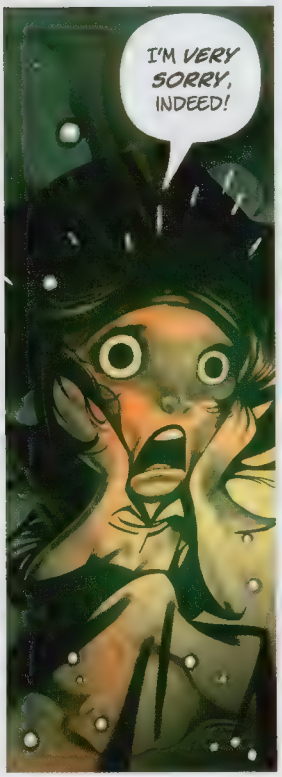

AH!


SHE WAS NOT MUCH HURT, BUT IN HER FALL ONE OF THE SILVER SHOES CAME OFF.
GIVE ME BACK MY SHOE!


I WILL NOT. AND SOMEDAY I SHALL GET THE OTHER ONE FROM YOU, TOO.

THIS MADE DOROTHY SO VERY ANGRY THAT SHE PICKED UP THE BUCKET OF WATER THAT STOOD NEAR AND DASHED IT OVER THE WITCH, WETTING HER FROM HEAD TO FOOT.
FLASH!

FFFSSSH!
SEE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE?! I SHALL MELT AWAY!

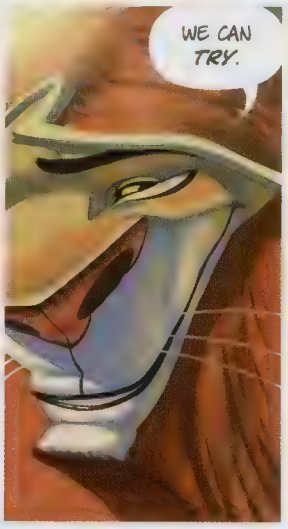

I'M VERY SORRY, INDEED!

I NEVER THOUGHT A LITTLE GIRL LIKE YOU WOULD EVER BE ABLE TO MELT ME AND END MY WICKED DEEDS!
FFFSSSSHH!
LOOK OUT – HERE I GO!

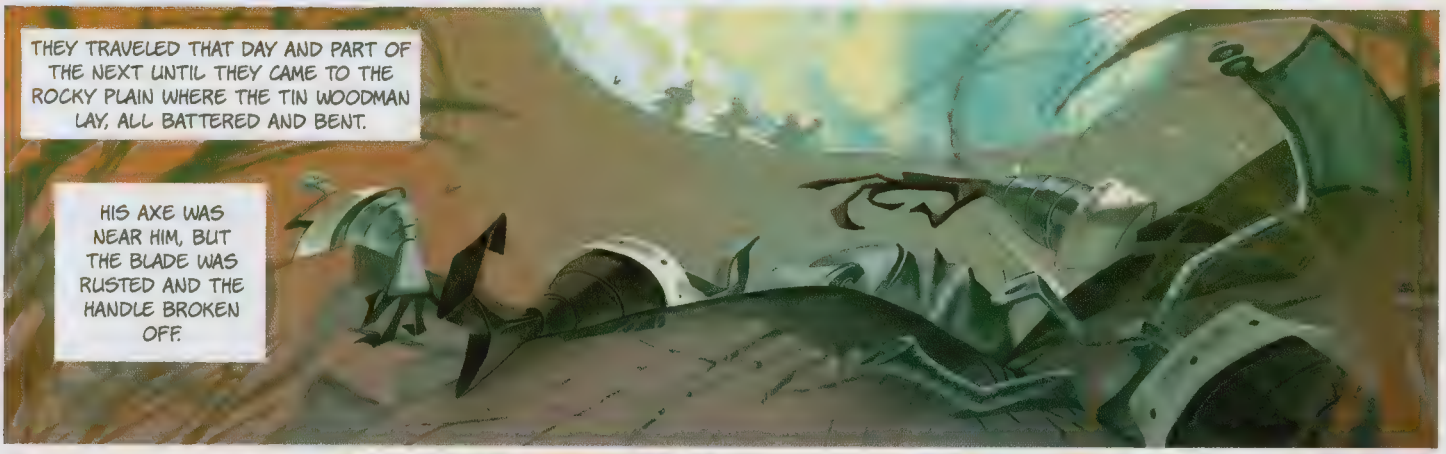
AFTER PICKING OUT THE SILVER SHOE, WHICH WAS ALL THAT WAS LEFT OF THE OLD WOMAN, SHE CLEANED IT AND PUT IT ON HER FOOT AGAIN. THEN SHE RAN OUT TO THE COURTYARD TO TELL THE LION THAT THEY WERE NO LONGER PRISONERS IN A STRANGE LAND.
WIF! WIF! WIF!

AFTER FREEING THE LION DOROTHY CALLED ALL THE WINKIES TOGETHER TO TELL THEM THAT THEY WERE NO LONGER SLAVES.
THERE WAS GREAT REJOICING AMONG THE YELLOW WINKIES, FOR THE WICKED WITCH HAD ALWAYS TREATED THEM WITH GREAT CRUELTY.

IF ONLY OUR *FRIENDS*, THE SCARECROW AND THE TIN WOODMAN, WERE WITH US...
DON'T YOU SUPPOSE WE COULD *RESCUE* THEM?


WE CAN *TRY*.

THEY CALLED FOR THE HELP OF THE WINKIES, WHO WERE HAPPY TO BE OF SERVICE TO THEIR LIBERATORS.
EVERYONE LEFT IN SEARCH OF THE TIN WOODMAN.


THEY TRAVELED THAT DAY AND PART OF THE NEXT UNTIL THEY CAME TO THE ROCKY PLAIN WHERE THE TIN WOODMAN LAY, ALL BATTERED AND BENT.
HIS AXE WAS NEAR HIM, BUT THE BLADE WAS RUSTED AND THE HANDLE BROKEN OFF.

ONCE THE WOODMAN HAD BEEN TAKEN BACK TO THE CASTLE, THE TINSMITHS LOOKED THE WOODMAN OVER CAREFULLY, AND ASSURED DOROTHY THEY COULD MEND HIM SO HE WOULD BE AS GOOD AS EVER.

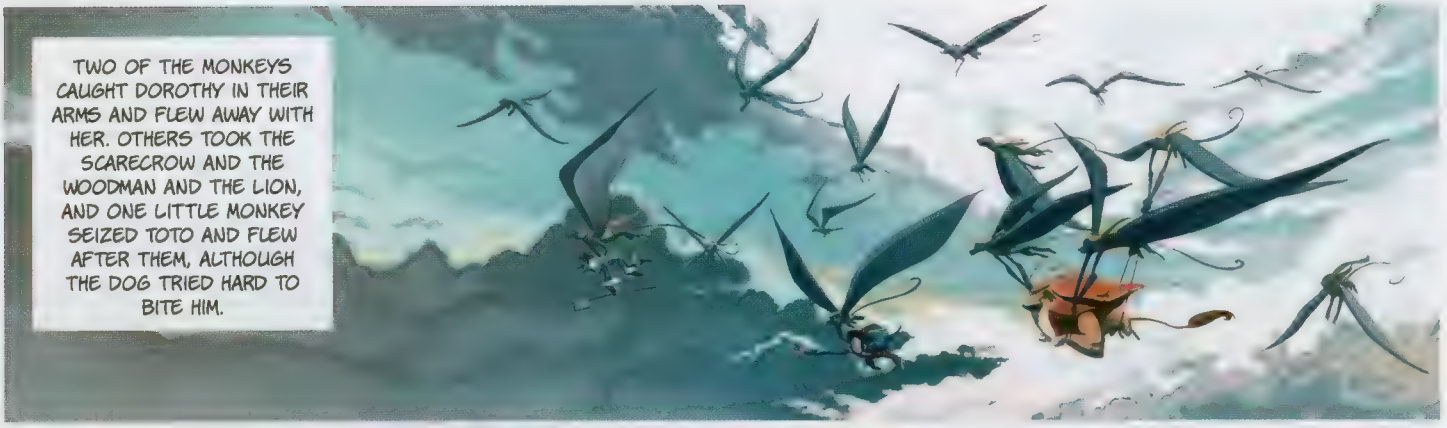
THEY WORKED FOR THREE DAYS AND FOUR NIGHTS, HAMMERING AND TWISTING AND BENDING AND SOLDERING AND POLISHING AND POUNDING UNTIL AT LAST HE WAS STRAIGHTENED OUT INTO HIS OLD FORM.
Nif.
Naf!
THE WOODMAN WAS SO HAPPY THAT HE WEPT TEARS OF JOY, WHICH DOROTHY WIPED CAREFULLY FROM HIS FACE SO HIS JOINTS WOULD NOT BE RUSTED.
IF WE ONLY HAD THE SCARECROW WITH US AGAIN.
WE MUST TRY TO FIND HIM.
THEY WALKED ALL THAT DAY AND PART OF THE NEXT UNTIL THEY CAME TO THE TALL TREE IN THE BRANCHES OF WHICH THE WINGED MONKEYS HAD TOSSED THE SCARECROW'S CLOTHES.
THE TREE WAS VERY TALL.
AND THE TREE'S TRUNK WAS TOO SMOOTH TO CLIMB, SO THE WOODMAN HAD TO CHOP IT DOWN WITH HIS NEWLY REPAIRED AXE.
TCHAC!
ONCE BROUGHT BACK TO THE CASTLE, THE SCARECROW'S CLOTHES WERE STUFFED WITH NICE, CLEAN STRAW; AND BEHOLD!

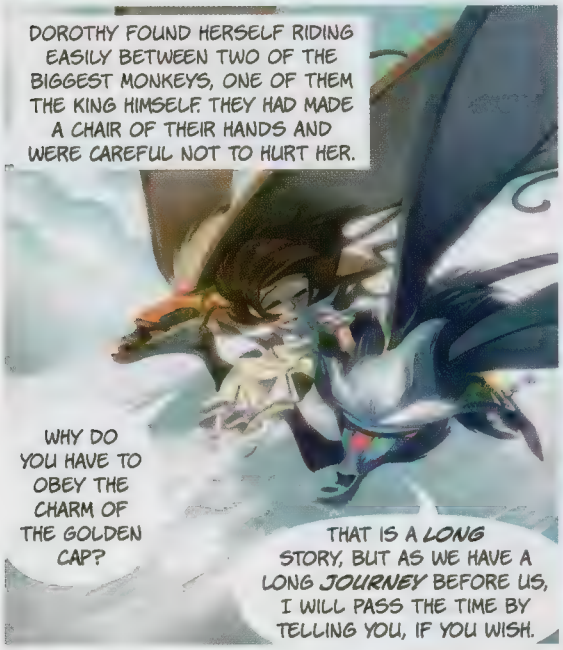
HERE WAS THE SCARECROW, AS GOOD AS EVER, THANKING THEM OVER AND OVER FOR SAVING HIM.
NOW THAT THEY WERE REUNITED, DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS SPENT A FEW HAPPY DAYS AT THE YELLOW CASTLE.
BUT ONE DAY, THE GIRL THOUGHT OF HER AUNT EM AND SAID...
WE MUST GO BACK TO OZ AND CLAIM HIS PROMISE.
YES. AT LAST I SHALL GET MY HEART!
AND I SHALL GET MY BRAINS!
AND I SHALL GET MY COURAGE!
AND I SHALL GET BACK TO KANSAS. OH, LET US START FOR THE EMERALD CITY TOMORROW!
WIF WIF WIF
THE NEXT DAY THEY CALLED THE WINKIES TOGETHER AND BADE THEM GOOD-BYE. THE WINKIES WERE SORRY TO HAVE THEM GO, AND THEY HAD GROWN SO FOND OF THE TIN WOODMAN THAT THEY BEGGED HIM TO STAY AND RULE OVER THEM AND THE YELLOW LAND OF THE WEST.

FINDING THEY WERE DETERMINED TO GO, THE WINKIES GAVE THEM ALL GIFTS.
TOTO AND THE LION EACH RECEIVED A GOLDEN COLLAR.
DOROTHY RECEIVED A BRACELET SET WITH DIAMONDS.
THEY GAVE THE SCARECROW A GOLD-HEADED WALKING STICK, TO KEEP HIM FROM STUMBLING.
AND THE WOODMAN RECEIVED A SILVER OIL CAN, INLAID WITH GOLD AND PRECIOUS JEWELS.
DOROTHY WENT TO THE WITCH'S CUPBOARD TO FILL HER BASKET WITH FOOD FOR THE JOURNEY, AND THERE SHE SAW THE GOLDEN CAP. NOT KNOWING OF THE CHARM, SHE TOOK IT WITH HER.
THEN, BEING PREPARED FOR THE JOURNEY, THEY ALL STARTED FOR THE EMERALD CITY.
End of Chapter Two
David Chauvel 2005 Enrique Fernández

YOU MAY REMEMBER THERE WAS NO ROAD--NOT EVEN A PATHWAY--BETWEEN THE CASTLE OF THE WICKED WITCH AND THE EMERALD CITY. WHEN THEY ORIGINALLY CAME IT WAS THE WINGED MONKEYS WHO CARRIED THEM OVER THE LAND.
THEY KNEW, OF COURSE, THEY MUST GO STRAIGHT EAST, TOWARD THE RISING SUN; AND THEY STARTED OFF IN THE RIGHT WAY.
BUT AT NOON, WHEN THE SUN WAS OVER THEIR HEADS, THEY DID NOT KNOW WHICH WAS EAST AND WHICH WAS WEST.
THEY KEPT ON WALKING, HOWEVER, AND AT NIGHT THE MOON CAME OUT AND SHONE BRIGHTLY.
THE NEXT MORNING...
IF WE WALK FAR ENOUGH, I AM SURE WE SHALL SOMETIME COME TO *SOME* PLACE.
BUT DAY BY DAY PASSED AWAY, AND THEY STILL SAW NOTHING BEFORE THEM BUT THE GREAT FIELDS.
SUPPOSE WE CALL THE FIELD MICE. *THEY* COULD PROBABLY TELL US THE WAY TO THE EMERALD CITY.
TO BE SURE THEY COULD! *WHY* DIDN'T WE THINK OF DOING THAT *BEFORE?*
DOROTHY CALLED, JUST AS THE QUEEN OF THE MICE TOLD HER TO. IN A FEW MINUTES THEY HEARD THE PATTERING OF TINY FEET.
WHAT CAN I DO FOR MY FRIENDS?

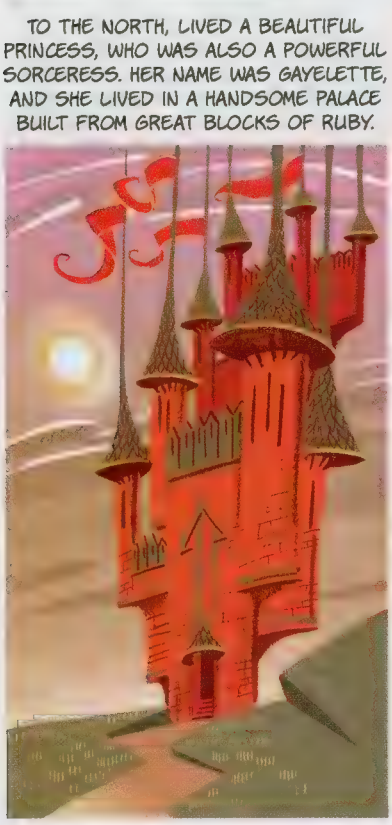
WE'RE LOST. CAN YOU TELL US WHERE THE EMERALD CITY IS?
CERTAINLY, BUT IT IS A GREAT WAY OFF. WHY DON'T YOU USE THE CHARM OF THE GOLDEN CAP TO CALL THE WINGED MONKEYS TO YOU?
I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS A CHARM. WHAT IS IT?
IT IS WRITTEN INSIDE THE CAP.
BUT WE MUST LEAVE, FOR THE MONKEYS THINK IT IS GREAT FUN TO PLAGUE US MICE.
AFTER THE MICE LEFT, DOROTHY LOOKED INSIDE THE GOLDEN CAP AND SAW SOME WORDS WRITTEN UPON THE LINING. SHE READ THE DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY AND PUT THE CAP UPON HER HEAD.
EP-PE, PEP-PE, KAK-KE!
HIL-LO, HOL-LO, HEL-LO!
HELLO!
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
ZIZ-ZY, ZUZ-ZY, ZIK!
THEY SOON THEY HEARD A GREAT CHATTERING AND FLAPPING OF WINGS, AS THE BAND OF WINGED MONKEYS FLEW UP TO THEM..
HIAR!
HIAR!
HIAR!
WHAT IS YOUR COMMAND?
WE WISH TO GO TO THE EMERALD CITY AND WE HAVE LOST OUR WAY.

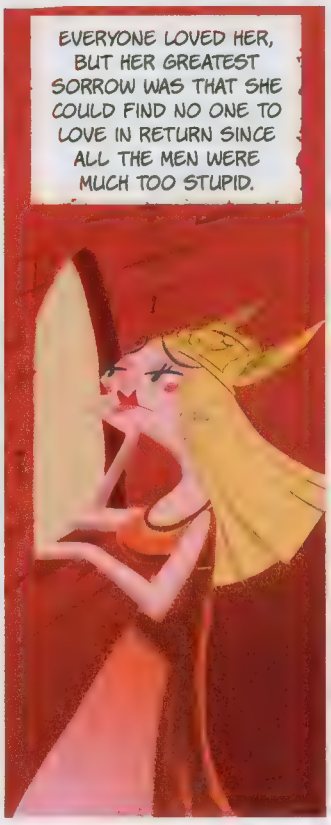

TWO OF THE MONKEYS CAUGHT DOROTHY IN THEIR ARMS AND FLEW AWAY WITH HER. OTHERS TOOK THE SCARECROW AND THE WOODMAN AND THE LION, AND ONE LITTLE MONKEY SEIZED TOTO AND FLEW AFTER THEM, ALTHOUGH THE DOG TRIED HARD TO BITE HIM.


DOROTHY FOUND HERSELF RIDING EASILY BETWEEN TWO OF THE BIGGEST MONKEYS, ONE OF THEM THE KING HIMSELF. THEY HAD MADE A CHAIR OF THEIR HANDS AND WERE CAREFUL NOT TO HURT HER.
WHY DO YOU HAVE TO OBEY THE CHARM OF THE GOLDEN CAP?
THAT IS A *LONG* STORY, BUT AS WE HAVE A LONG *JOURNEY* BEFORE US, I WILL PASS THE TIME BY TELLING YOU, IF YOU WISH.

ONCE, WE WERE A *FREE* PEOPLE.

WE LIVING HAPPILY IN THE GREAT FOREST, FLYING FROM TREE TO TREE, EATING NUTS AND FRUIT, AND DOING JUST AS WE PLEASED WITHOUT CALLING ANYBODY MASTER.
THIS WAS MANY YEARS AGO, LONG BEFORE OZ CAME OUT OF THE CLOUDS TO RULE OVER THIS LAND.


TO THE NORTH, LIVED A BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS, WHO WAS ALSO A POWERFUL SORCERESS. HER NAME WAS GAYELETTE, AND SHE LIVED IN A HANDSOME PALACE BUILT FROM GREAT BLOCKS OF RUBY.


EVERYONE LOVED HER, BUT HER GREATEST SORROW WAS THAT SHE COULD FIND NO ONE TO LOVE IN RETURN SINCE ALL THE MEN WERE MUCH TOO STUPID.

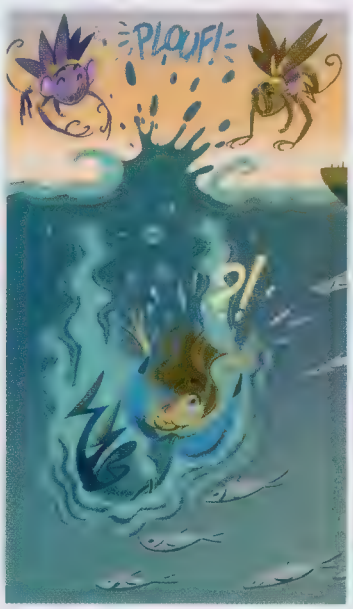
AT LAST, SHE FOUND A BOY WHO WAS HANDSOME AND WISE BEYOND HIS YEARS. SO SHE TOOK HIM TO HER RUBY PALACE AND USED HER MAGIC POWERS TO MAKE HIM AS STRONG, GOOD AND LOVELY AS ANY WOMAN COULD WISH.

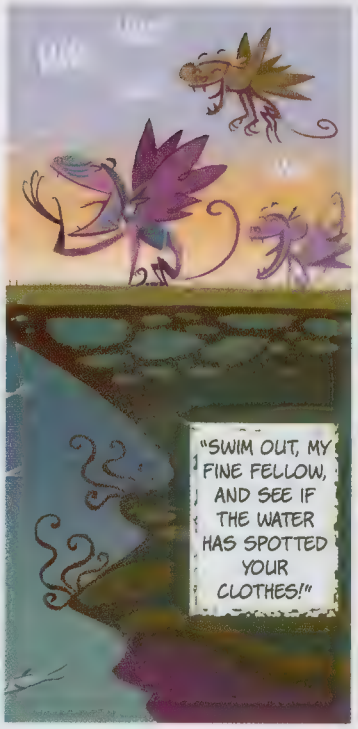
WHEN HE GREW TO MANHOOD, QUELALA, AS HE WAS CALLED, WAS SAID TO BE THE BEST AND WISEST MAN IN ALL THE LAND. GAYELETTE LOVED HIM DEARLY, AND HASTENED TO PREPARE FOR THE WEDDING.

MY GRANDFATHER WAS AT THAT TIME THE KING OF THE WINGED MONKEYS, AND THE OLD FELLOW LOVED A JOKE BETTER THAN A GOOD DINNER.

ONE DAY, JUST BEFORE THE WEDDING, HE WAS FLYING OUT WITH HIS BAND WHEN HE SAW QUELALA WALKING BESIDE THE RIVER. HE WAS DRESSED IN A RICH COSTUME OF PINK SILK AND PURPLE VELVET.

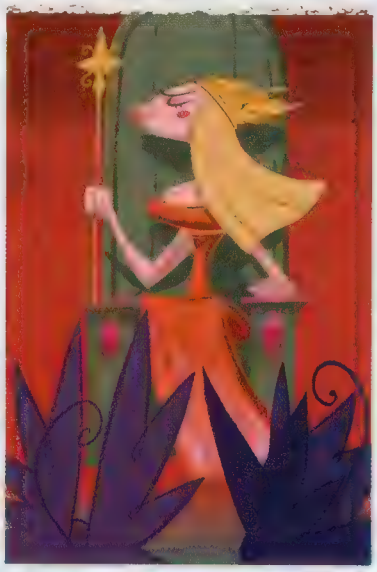
AT HIS WORD THE BAND FLEW DOWN AND SEIZED QUELALA, CARRIED HIM IN THEIR ARMS UNTIL THEY WERE OVER THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER, AND THEN DROPPED HIM INTO THE WATER.



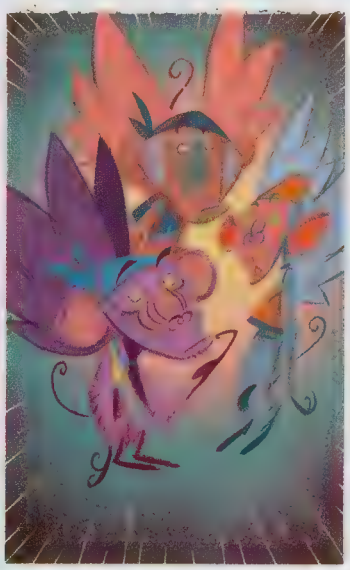




QUELALA WAS NOT BOTHERED BY THIS PRANK, BUT GAYELETTE WAS ENRAGED WHEN SHE SAW HIS BEAUTIFUL CLOTHES WERE RUINED BY THE RIVER.

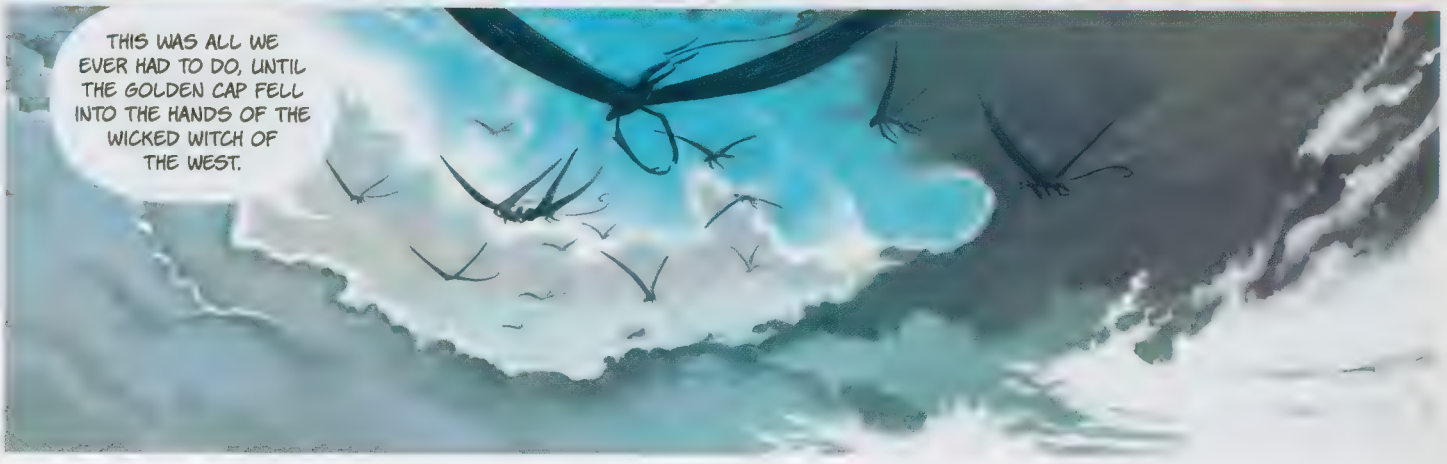
SHE HAD ALL THE WINGED MONKEYS BROUGHT BEFORE HER, AND SHE SAID THAT THEIR WINGS SHOULD BE TIED AND THEY SHOULD BE TREATED AS THEY HAD TREATED QUELALA, AND DROPPED IN THE RIVER.



GRANDFATHER PLEADED HARD, FOR HE KNEW THE MONKEYS WOULD DROWN. GAYELETTE FINALLY SPARED THEM, ON CONDITION THAT THEY DO THE BIDDING OF THE GOLDEN CAP'S OWNER.

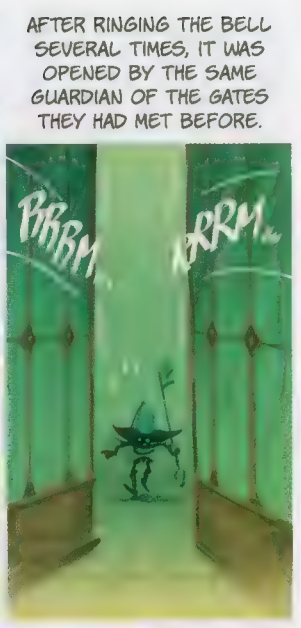


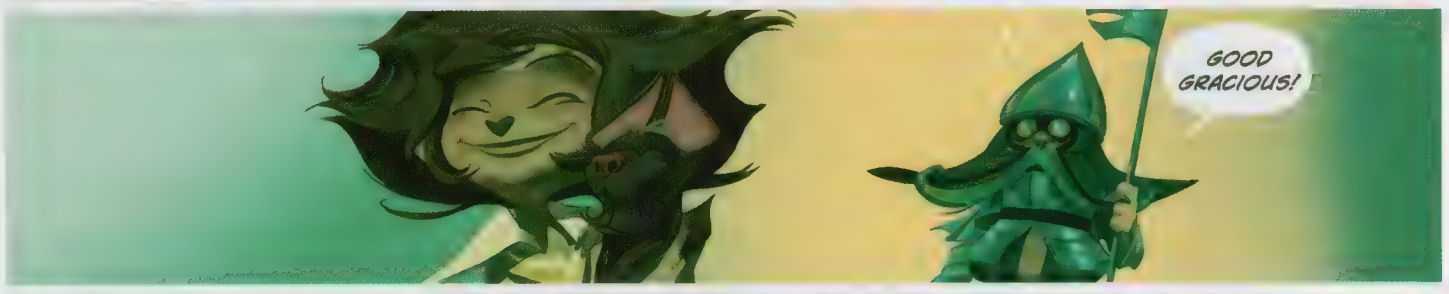
QUELALA WAS THE FIRST OWNER, AS THE CAP WAS HIS WEDDING PRESENT. HE ORDERED US ALWAYS TO KEEP WHERE SHE COULD NEVER AGAIN SET EYES ON A WINGED MONKEY.



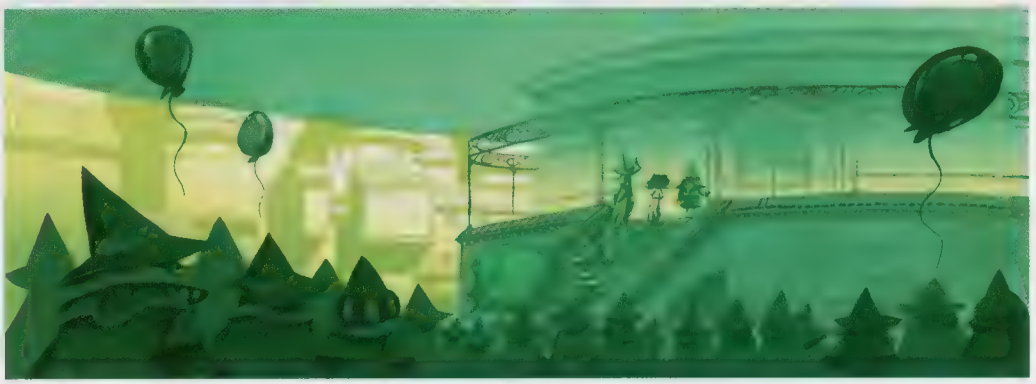
AS THE MONKEY KING FINISHED HIS STORY DOROTHY LOOKED DOWN AND SAW THE GREEN, SHINING WALLS OF THE EMERALD CITY BEFORE THEM.

THE STRANGE CREATURES SET THE TRAVELERS DOWN CAREFULLY BEFORE THE GATE.
THE KING BOWED LOW TO DOROTHY, AND THEN FLEW SWIFTLY AWAY, FOLLOWED BY ALL HIS BAND.






THE GUARD BOWED VERY LOW BEFORE DOROTHY. THEN HE LED THEM INTO HIS LITTLE ROOM AND LOCKED THE SPECTACLES FROM THE GREAT BOX ON ALL THEIR EYES, JUST AS HE HAD DONE BEFORE.. AFTERWARD THEY PASSED THROUGH THE GATE OF THE EMERALD CITY, AND WHEN THE PEOPLE HEARD THE GOOD NEWS, THEY ALL GATHERED AROUND THE TRAVELERS AND FOLLOWED THEM IN A GREAT CROWD TO THE PALACE OF OZ.



THE SOLDIER WITH THE GREEN WHISKERS WAS STILL ON GUARD BEFORE THE DOOR, BUT HE LET THEM IN AT ONCE.
THEY WERE AGAIN MET BY THE BEAUTIFUL GREEN GIRL, WHO SHOWED EACH OF THEM TO THEIR OLD ROOMS AT ONCE, SO THEY MIGHT REST UNTIL THE GREAT OZ WAS READY TO RECEIVE THEM.
THE SOLDIER HAD CARRIED THE NEWS STRAIGHT TO OZ, BUT OZ MADE NO REPLY.
TOC TOC TOC
THEY THOUGHT THE GREAT WIZARD WOULD SEND FOR THEM AT ONCE, BUT HE DID NOT. THEY HAD NO WORD FROM HIM THE NEXT DAY, NOR THE NEXT, NOR THE NEXT.
TELL OZ THAT IF HE DOESN'T SEE US AT ONCE, WE'LL CALL THE WINGED MONKEYS TO MAKE HIM REMEMBER HIS PROMISES!
WHEN THE WIZARD WAS GIVEN THIS MESSAGE, HE WAS SO FRIGHTENED THAT HE SENT WORD FOR THEM TO COME TO THE THRONE ROOM AT FOUR MINUTES AFTER NINE O'CLOCK THE NEXT MORNING.
THE FOUR TRAVELERS PASSED A SLEEPLESS NIGHT, EACH THINKING OF THE GIFT OZ HAD PROMISED TO BESTOW ON THEM.

PROMPTLY AT NINE O'CLOCK THE NEXT MORNING THE GREEN-WHISKERED SOLDIER CAME TO THEM, AND FOUR MINUTES LATER THEY ALL WENT INTO THE THRONE ROOM OF THE GREAT OZ.
OF COURSE EACH ONE OF THEM EXPECTED TO SEE THE WIZARD IN THE SHAPE HE HAD TAKEN BEFORE, AND ALL WERE GREATLY SURPRISED WHEN THEY LOOKED ABOUT AND SAW NO ONE AT ALL IN THE ROOM.
I AM OZ, THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE. WHY DO YOU SEEK ME?
WHERE ARE YOU?
I AM EVERYWHERE, BUT TO THE EYES OF COMMON MORTALS I AM INVISIBLE.
WE HAVE COME TO CLAIM OUR PROMISE, O OZ.
WHAT PROMISE?
YOU PROMISED TO SEND ME BACK TO KANSAS WHEN THE WICKED WITCH WAS DESTROYED.
AND YOU PROMISED TO GIVE ME BRAINS!
AND TO GIVE ME COURAGE.
AND TO GIVE ME A HEART.
IS THE WICKED WITCH REALLY DESTROYED?
YES, I MELTED HER WITH A BUCKET OF WATER.
DEAR ME, HOW SUDDEN! WELL, COME TO ME TOMORROW, FOR I MUST HAVE TIME TO THINK IT OVER.

YOU'VE HAD PLENTY OF TIME ALREADY!
WE SHAN'T WAIT A DAY LONGER!
YOU MUST KEEP YOUR PROMISES TO US!
THE LION'S ROAR SCARED TOTO SO MUCH...
GRROOAAAR!!!
...THAT HE JUMPED AWAY FROM HIM IN ALARM AND TIPPED OVER THE SCREEN THAT STOOD IN A CORNER.
BRADAM!!!
AND THERE...
WHO ARE YOU?!
I AM OZ, THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE! BUT DON'T STRIKE ME—PLEASE DON'T—AND I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT.
I THOUGHT OZ WAS A GREAT HEAD.
I THOUGHT OZ WAS A LOVELY LADY.
I SAW A TERRIBLE BEAST.
I SWORE HE WAS A BALL OF FIRE.
NO, YOU ARE ALL WRONG.
ALL OF THAT WAS MAKE BELIEVE.

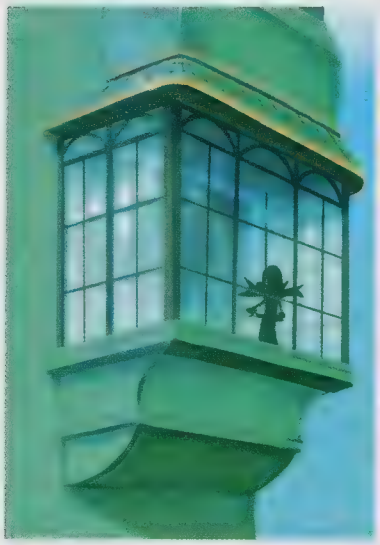
ARE YOU NOT A GREAT WIZARD?
HUSH, MY DEAR. DON'T SPEAK SO LOUD OR YOU WILL BE OVERHEARD.
BUT ARE YOU A WIZARD, YES OR NO?
NOT A BIT, MY DEAR. I'M JUST A COMMON MAN.
YOU'RE MORE THAN THAT! YOU'RE A HUMBUG!
EXACTLY SO! I AM A HUMBUG!
THAT'S HORRENDOUS!
WHAT ABOUT MY HEART?
MY COURAGE?
MY BRAIN?!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
HOW WAS IT THAT YOU APPEARED TO ME AS A GREAT HEAD?
THAT WAS ONE OF MY TRICKS.
STEP THIS WAY, PLEASE, AND I WILL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT.
HE LED THE WAY TO A SMALL CHAMBER IN THE REAR OF THE THRONE ROOM, AND THEY ALL FOLLOWED HIM. HE POINTED TO ONE CORNER, IN WHICH LAY THE GREAT HEAD, MADE OUT OF MANY THICKNESSES OF PAPER, AND WITH A CAREFULLY PAINTED FACE.
HE SHOWED THE SCARECROW THE DRESS AND THE MASK HE HAD WORN WHEN HE SEEMED TO BE THE LOVELY LADY. AND THE TIN WOODMAN SAW THAT HIS TERRIBLE BEAST WAS NOTHING BUT A LOT OF SKINS, SEWN TOGETHER.

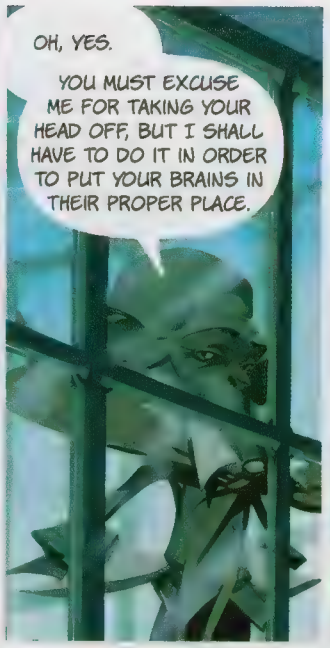
AS FOR THE BALL OF FIRE, THE FALSE WIZARD HAD HUNG THAT ALSO FROM THE CEILING. IT WAS REALLY A BALL OF COTTON, BUT WHEN OIL WAS POURED UPON IT THE BALL BURNED FIERCELY.
REALLY, YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF FOR BEING SUCH A HUMBUG.
I AM — I CERTAINLY AM, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY THING I COULD DO.
SIT DOWN, PLEASE, AND I WILL TELL YOU MY STORY.
I WAS BORN IN OMAHA, NOT FAR FROM KANSAS. WHEN I GREW UP I BECAME A VENTRILOQUIST, AND AT THAT I WAS VERY WELL TRAINED BY A GREAT MASTER. I CAN IMITATE ANY KIND OF A BIRD OR BEAST.
AFTER A TIME, I TIRED OF THAT AND BECAME A BALLOONIST. A MAN WHO GOES UP IN A BALLOON ON CIRCUS DAY, SO AS TO DRAW A CROWD OF PEOPLE.
ONE DAY, THE ROPES GOT TWISTED, SO THAT I COULDN'T COME DOWN AGAIN. IT WENT WAY UP ABOVE THE CLOUDS, SO FAR THAT A CURRENT OF AIR STRUCK IT AND CARRIED IT MANY, MANY MILES AWAY.
FOR A DAY AND A NIGHT I TRAVELED THROUGH THE AIR. THE NEXT MORNING I AWOKE TO FIND THE BALLOON FLOATING OVER A STRANGE AND BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY.
THE BALLOON CAME DOWN GRADUALLY, AND I WAS NOT HURT A BIT. BUT I FOUND MYSELF IN THE MIDST OF A STRANGE PEOPLE, WHO, SEEING ME COME FROM THE CLOUDS, THOUGHT I WAS A GREAT WIZARD.
JUST TO AMUSE MYSELF, AND KEEP THE GOOD PEOPLE BUSY, I ORDERED THEM TO BUILD THIS CITY, AND MY PALACE. THEN I THOUGHT, AS THE COUNTRY WAS SO GREEN AND BEAUTIFUL, I WOULD CALL IT THE EMERALD CITY; AND I PUT GREEN SPECTACLES ON ALL THE PEOPLE, SO THAT EVERYTHING THEY SAW WAS GREEN.

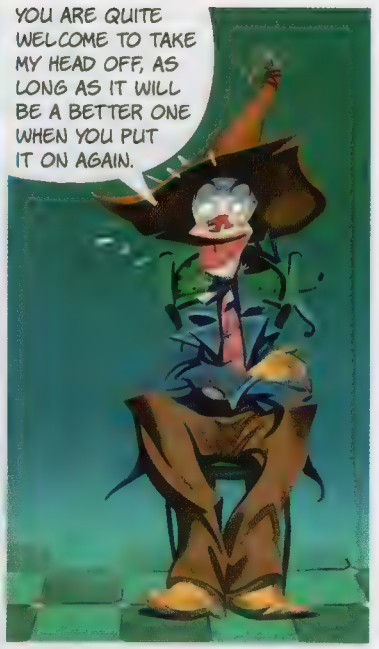
IT IS NO MORE GREEN THAN ANY OTHER CITY, BUT MY PEOPLE HAVE WORN GREEN GLASSES ON THEIR EYES SO LONG THAT MOST OF THEM THINK IT REALLY IS AN EMERALD CITY.
ONE OF MY GREATEST FEARS WAS THE WITCHES. THE WITCHES OF THE EAST AND WEST WERE TERRIBLY WICKED, AND HAD THEY NOT THOUGHT I WAS MORE POWERFUL THAN THEY THEMSELVES, THEY WOULD SURELY HAVE DESTROYED ME.
I LIVED IN DEADLY FEAR OF THEM FOR MANY YEARS; SO YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW PLEASED I WAS WHEN I HEARD YOUR HOUSE HAD FALLEN ON THE WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST.
CLOC
WHEN YOU CAME TO ME, I WAS WILLING TO PROMISE ANYTHING IF YOU WOULD ONLY DO AWAY WITH THE OTHER WITCH; BUT, NOW THAT YOU HAVE MELTED HER, I AM ASHAMED TO SAY THAT I CANNOT KEEP MY PROMISES.
I THINK YOU ARE A VERY BAD MAN.
OH, NO, MY DEAR, I'M REALLY A VERY GOOD MAN. BUT I'M A VERY BAD WIZARD, I MUST ADMIT.
CAN'T YOU GIVE ME BRAINS?
YOU DON'T NEED THEM.
YOU ARE LEARNING SOMETHING EVERY DAY. EXPERIENCE IS THE ONLY THING THAT BRINGS KNOWLEDGE, AND THE LONGER YOU ARE ON EARTH THE MORE EXPERIENCE YOU ARE SURE TO GET.
THAT MAY BE TRUE, BUT I SHALL BE VERY UNHAPPY UNLESS YOU GIVE ME BRAINS.
WELL, IF YOU COME TO ME TOMORROW I WILL STUFF YOUR HEAD WITH BRAINS, EVEN IF I CANNOT TELL YOU HOW TO USE THEM. YOU MUST FIND THAT OUT FOR YOURSELF.
OH, THANK YOU – THANK YOU! I'LL FIND A WAY TO USE THEM, NEVER FEAR!
BUT WHAT ABOUT MY COURAGE?

ALL YOU NEED IS CONFIDENCE IN YOURSELF. THE TRUE COURAGE IS FACING DANGER WHEN YOU ARE AFRAID.
OF THAT, YOU HAVE PLENTY!
PERHAPS I HAVE, BUT I'M SCARED JUST THE SAME. I SHALL REALLY BE VERY UNHAPPY UNLESS YOU GIVE ME THE SORT OF COURAGE THAT MAKES ONE FORGET HE IS AFRAID.
VERY WELL, I WILL GIVE YOU THAT TOMORROW.
HOW ABOUT MY HEART?
I THINK YOU ARE WRONG TO WANT A HEART, FOR IT MAKES MOST PEOPLE UNHAPPY.
I WILL BEAR ALL THE UNHAPPINESS, WITHOUT A MURMUR, IF YOU WILL GIVE ME A HEART.
VERY WELL, COME TO ME TOMORROW AND YOU SHALL HAVE A HEART.
AND NOW, HOW AM I TO GET BACK TO KANSAS?
GIVE ME TWO OR THREE DAYS TO CONSIDER THE MATTER AND I'LL TRY TO FIND A WAY TO CARRY YOU OVER THE DESERT.
IN THE MEANTIME YOU SHALL ALL BE TREATED AS MY GUESTS. I ONLY ASK THAT YOU KEEP MY SECRET AND TELL NO ONE I AM A HUMBUG.

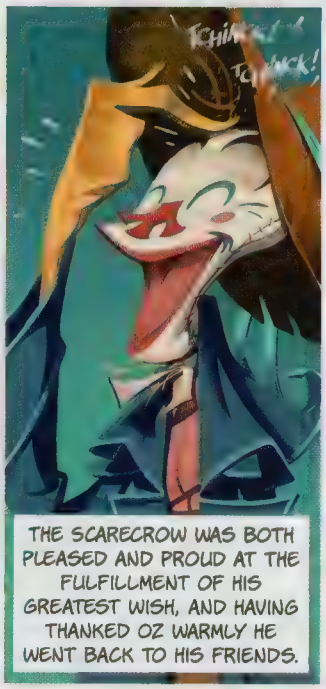
THE NEXT MORNING, THE SCARECROW SAID GOOD-BYE TO HIS FRIENDS IN A CHEERFUL VOICE AND WENT TO THE THRONE ROOM.

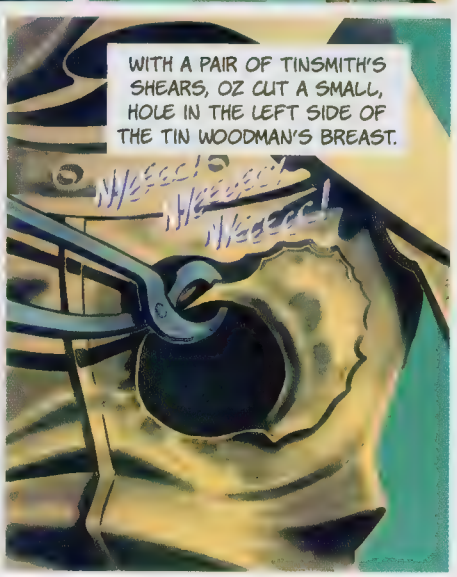




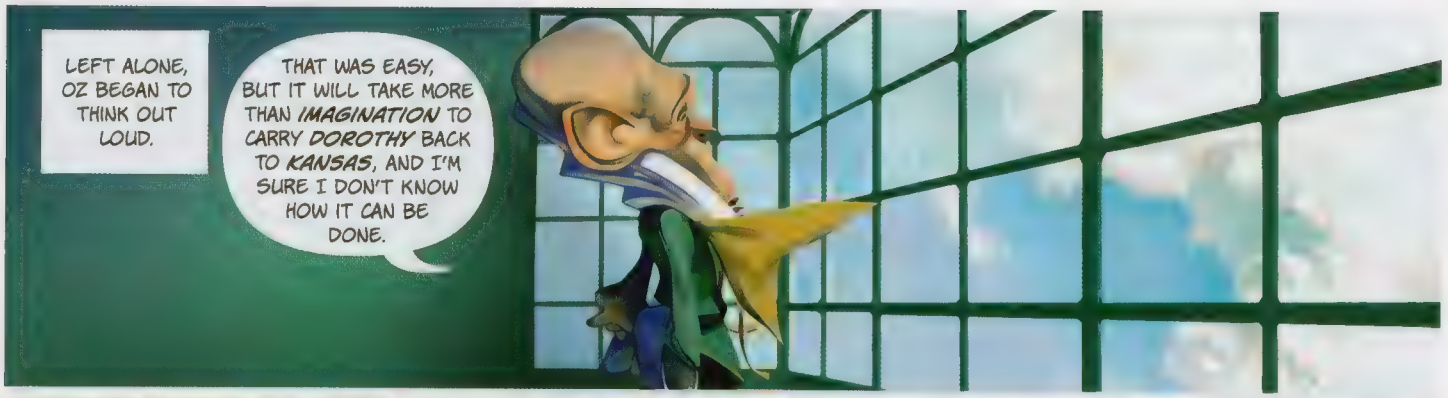



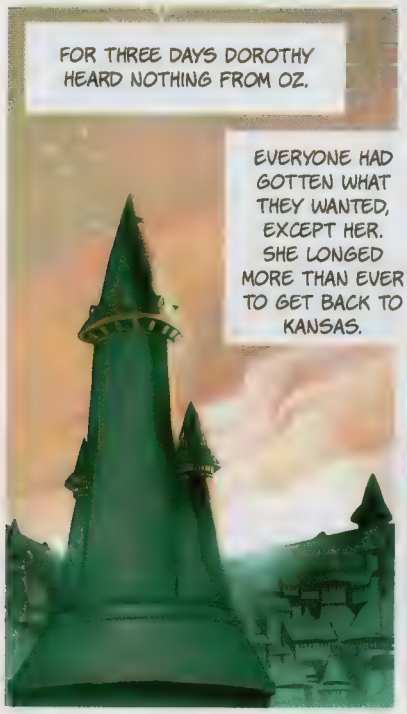
THE WIZARD BROUGHT THE HEAD TO THE BACK ROOM AND TOOK UP A MEASURE OF BRAN, WHICH HE MIXED WITH A GREAT MANY PINS AND NEEDLES. HAVING SHAKEN THEM TOGETHER, HE STUFFED THE REST OF THE SPACE WITH STRAW.


THE SCARECROW WAS BOTH PLEASED AND PROUD AT THE FULFILLMENT OF HIS GREATEST WISH, AND HAVING THANKED OZ WARMLY HE WENT BACK TO HIS FRIENDS.

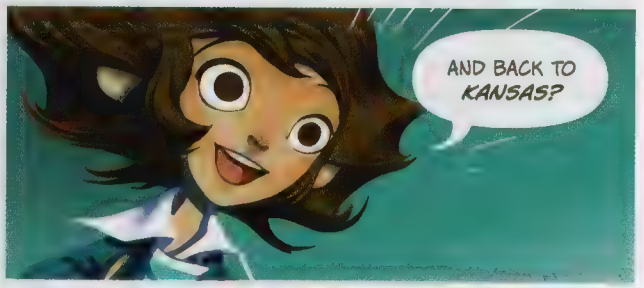


THEN, GOING TO A CHEST OF DRAWERS, HE TOOK OUT A PRETTY HEART, MADE ENTIRELY OF SILK AND STUFFED WITH SAWDUST.
ISN'T IT A BEAUTY?
IT IS, INDEED! BUT IS IT A *KIND* HEART?
OH, VERY!
NOW YOU HAVE A HEART ANY MAN MIGHT BE PROUD OF. HOWEVER, THERE WILL BE A SCAR.
IT DOESN'T MATTER. I AM VERY GRATEFUL.
THE TIN WOODMAN RETURNED TO CELEBRATE WITH HIS FRIENDS.
THEN CAME THE LION'S TURN TO ENTER THE THRONE ROOM.
I HAVE COME FOR MY *COURAGE*.
VERY WELL. I WILL GET IT FOR YOU.
OZ TOOK A GREEN BOTTLE OUT OF A CABINET, AND POURED ITS CONTENTS INTO A DISH.
BLOP BLOP BLOP
WHAT IS IT?
WELL, IF IT WERE *INSIDE* OF YOU, IT WOULD BE *COURAGE*. COURAGE IS ALWAYS INSIDE ONE; SO THIS REALLY CAN'T BE CALLED COURAGE UNTIL YOU HAVE SWALLOWED IT.
Slurp Slurp Slurp
HOW DO YOU *FEEL*?
Slurp Slurp Slurp
FULL OF COURAGE!
THE LION WENT JOYFULLY BACK TO HIS FRIENDS TO TELL THEM OF HIS GOOD FORTUNE.


LEFT ALONE, OZ BEGAN TO THINK OUT LOUD.
THAT WAS EASY, BUT IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN *IMAGINATION* TO CARRY *DOROTHY* BACK TO *KANSAS*, AND I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW HOW IT CAN BE DONE.


FOR THREE DAYS DOROTHY HEARD NOTHING FROM OZ.
EVERYONE HAD GOTTEN WHAT THEY WANTED, EXCEPT HER. SHE LONGED MORE THAN EVER TO GET BACK TO KANSAS.

ON THE FOURTH DAY, TO HER GREAT JOY, OZ SENT FOR HER.
SIT *DOWN*, MY DEAR; I THINK I HAVE FOUND THE WAY TO GET YOU OUT OF THIS COUNTRY.


AND BACK TO *KANSAS*?

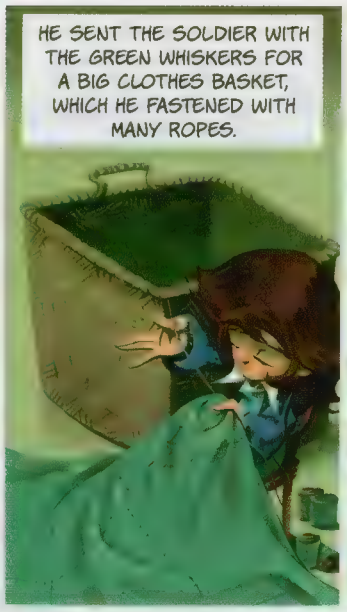
WELL, I'M NOT SURE ABOUT *KANSAS*, BUT THE FIRST THING TO DO IS CROSS THE *DESERT*, AND THEN IT SHOULD BE *EASY* TO FIND YOUR WAY HOME.

HOW CAN I CROSS THE DESERT?
WHEN I CAME TO THIS COUNTRY IT WAS IN A BALLOON, AND YOU WERE CARRIED BY A CYCLONE.
NOW, IT IS QUITE BEYOND MY POWERS TO MAKE A *CYCLONE*, BUT I BELIEVE I CAN MAKE A *BALLOON*.
I HAVE PLENTY OF SILK IN THE PALACE, SO IT WILL BE NO TROUBLE TO MAKE THE BALLOON. WE SHALL MAKE IT FLOAT BY FILLING WITH HOT AIR.

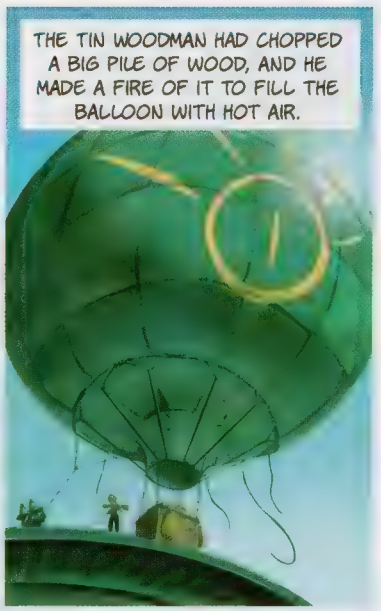
"MY PEOPLE WOULD BE VEXED WITH ME FOR HAVING DECEIVED THEM, AND I AM TIRED OF BEING SUCH A HUMBUG. I'D MUCH RATHER GO BACK TO KANSAS WITH YOU AND BE IN A CIRCUS AGAIN."

SO DOROTHY TOOK A NEEDLE AND THREAD, AND AS FAST AS OZ CUT THE STRIPS OF SILK INTO PROPER SHAPE THE GIRL SEWED THEM NEATLY TOGETHER. IT TOOK THREE DAYS TO SEW THEM ALL TOGETHER.

THEN OZ PAINTED IT ON THE INSIDE WITH A COAT OF GLUE, TO MAKE IT AIRTIGHT.


HE SENT THE SOLDIER WITH THE GREEN WHISKERS FOR A BIG CLOTHES BASKET, WHICH HE FASTENED WITH MANY ROPES.

WHEN IT WAS ALL READY, OZ SENT WORD TO HIS PEOPLE THAT HE WAS GOING TO VISIT A GREAT BROTHER WIZARD WHO LIVED IN THE CLOUDS.


THE TIN WOODMAN HAD CHOPPED A BIG PILE OF WOOD, AND HE MADE A FIRE OF IT TO FILL THE BALLOON WITH HOT AIR.

I AM NOW GOING AWAY TO MAKE A VISIT.

WHILE I AM GONE THE *SCARECROW* WILL RULE OVER YOU. I COMMAND YOU TO OBEY *HIM* AS YOU WOULD OBEY *ME*.

COME, DOROTHY! HURRY UP, OR THE BALLOON WILL FLY AWAY.
I CAN'T FIND TOTO ANYWHERE!

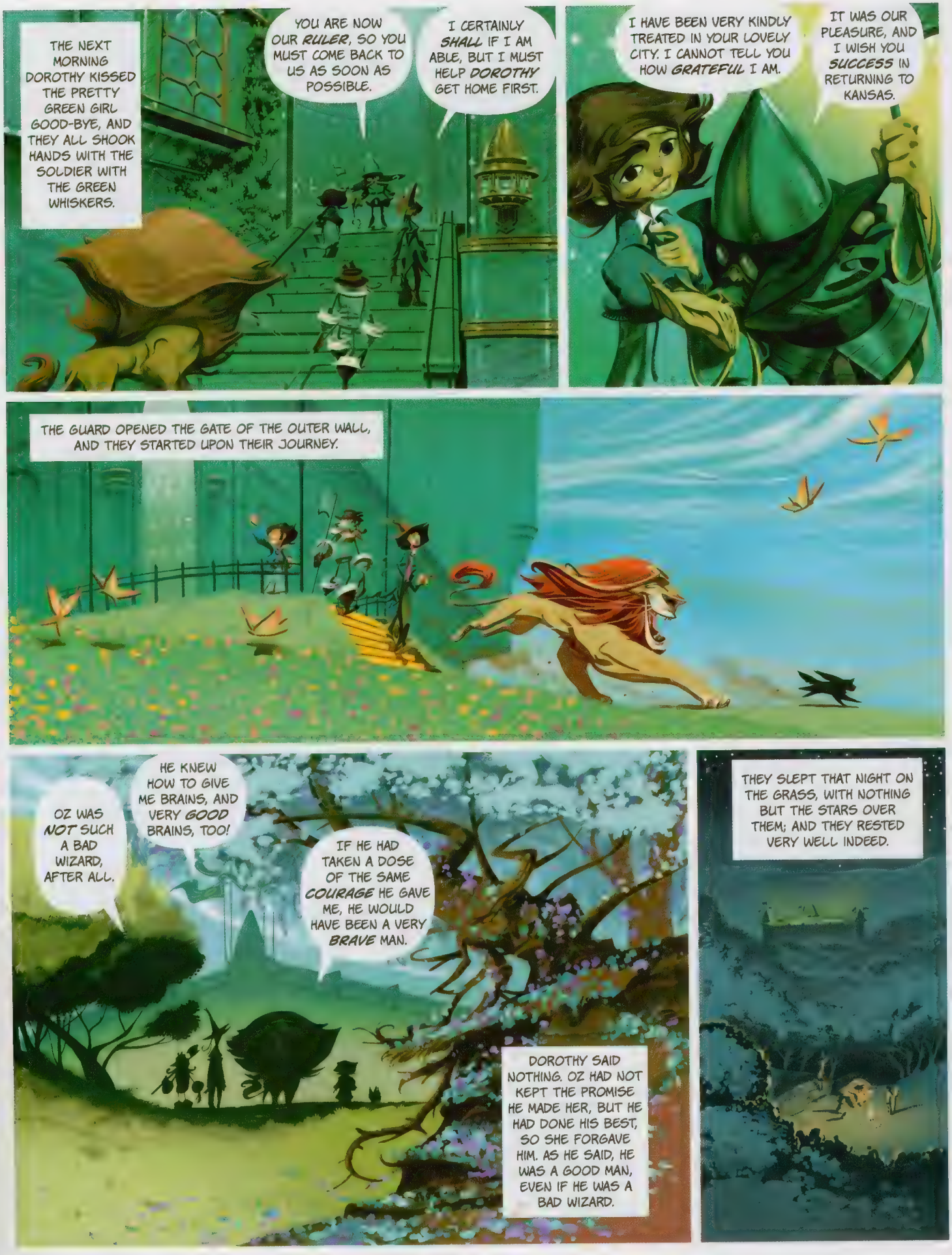
TOTO HAD RUN INTO THE CROWD TO BARK AT A KITTEN, AND DOROTHY AT LAST FOUND HIM.

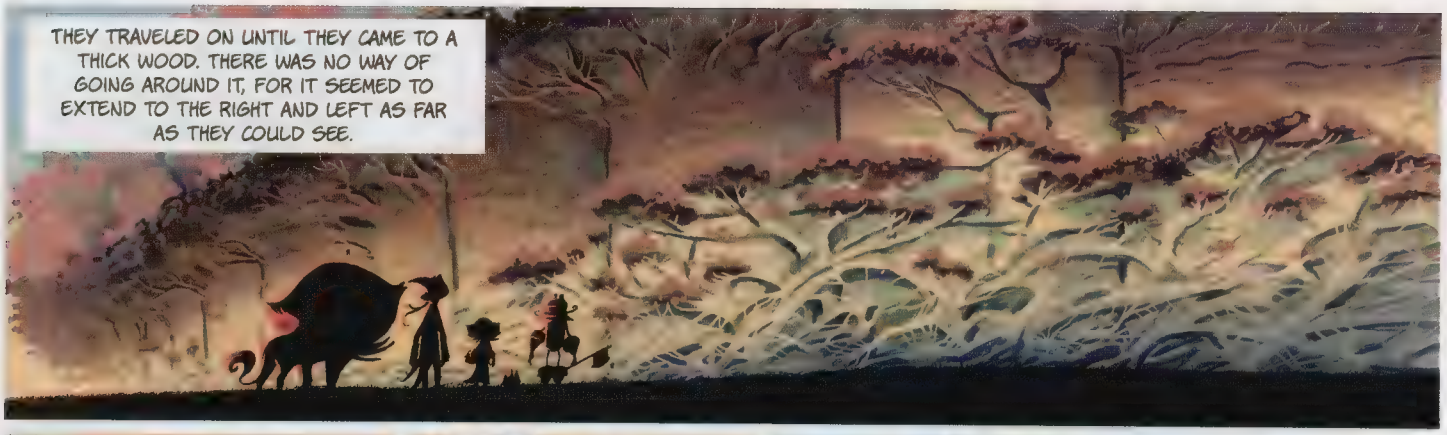
SHE WAS WITHIN A FEW STEPS OF IT, AND OZ WAS HOLDING OUT HIS HANDS TO HELP HER INTO THE BASKET, WHEN...

CRAAACK!!
THE BALLOON ROSE INTO THE AIR WITHOUT HER.
COME BACK! I WANT TO GO, TOO!
I CAN'T, MY DEAR!
GOOD-BYE!
EVERYONE SHOUTED "GOOD-BYE!" AS THE BALLOON CARRIED THE WIZARD HIGHER AND HIGHER.
AND THAT WAS THE LAST ANY OF THEM EVER SAW OF OZ, THE WONDERFUL WIZARD, THOUGH HE MAY HAVE REACHED OMAHA SAFELY, AND BE THERE NOW, FOR ALL WE KNOW.
THE PEOPLE WERE HAPPY THAT OZ HAD LEFT THE WISE SCARECROW TO RULE OVER THEM. STILL, FOR MANY DAYS THEY GRIEVED OVER THE LOSS OF THE WONDERFUL WIZARD, AND WOULD NOT BE COMFORTED. DOROTHY WEPT BITTERLY AT THE PASSING OF HER HOPE TO GET HOME TO KANSAS.

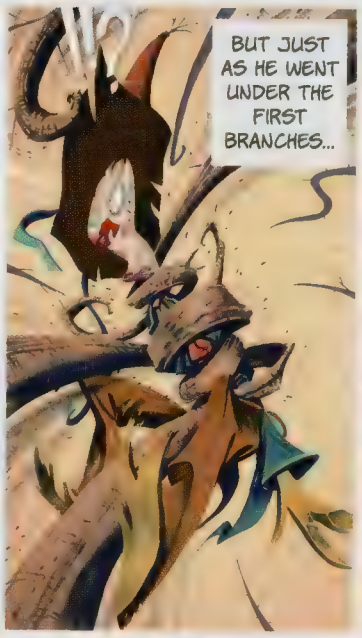
THE MORNING AFTER THE BALLOON HAD GONE UP WITH OZ, THE FOUR TRAVELERS MET IN THE THRONE ROOM AND TALKED MATTERS OVER.
IF DOROTHY WOULD ONLY BE CONTENTED TO LIVE IN THE EMERALD CITY, WE MIGHT ALL BE HAPPY TOGETHER.
BUT I DON'T WANT TO LIVE HERE.
I WANT TO GO TO KANSAS, AND LIVE WITH AUNT EM AND UNCLE HENRY.
WELL, THEN, WHAT CAN BE DONE?
THE SCARECROW DECIDED TO THINK, AND HE THOUGHT SO HARD THAT THE PINS AND NEEDLES BEGAN TO STICK OUT OF HIS BRAINS.
WHY NOT CALL THE WINGED MONKEYS AND ASK THEM TO CARRY YOU OVER THE DESERT?
OF COURSE! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
SHE BROUGHT THE GOLDEN CAP INTO THE THRONE ROOM AND SPOKE THE MAGIC WORDS. SOON THE BAND OF WINGED MONKEYS FLEW IN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW AND STOOD BESIDE HER.
WHAT IS YOUR SECOND COMMAND?
I WANT YOU TO FLY WITH ME TO KANSAS.
THAT CANNOT BE DONE. WE BELONG TO THIS COUNTRY ALONE AND CANNOT LEAVE IT.
WE SHALL BE GLAD TO SERVE YOU IN ANY WAY IN OUR POWER, BUT WE CANNOT CROSS THE DESERT. GOOD-BYE.
WITH A BOW, THE MONKEY KING SPREAD HIS WINGS AND FLEW AWAY THROUGH THE WINDOW, FOLLOWED BY ALL HIS BAND.

DOROTHY WAS ON THE VERGE OF TEARS.
I HAVE WASTED THE CHARM OF THE GOLDEN CAP TO NO PURPOSE.
LET US CALL IN THE SOLDIER WITH GREEN WHISKERS AND ASK HIS ADVICE.
THE SOLDIER ENTERED TIMIDLY, FOR DURING THE REIGN OF OZ, HE NEVER WAS ALLOWED TO COME FARTHER THAN THE DOOR.
THIS LITTLE GIRL WISHES TO CROSS THE DESERT. HOW CAN SHE DO SO?
I CANNOT TELL, FOR NOBODY HAS CROSSED THE DESERT, BUT OZ HIMSELF. PERHAPS GLINDA, THE GOOD WITCH OF THE SOUTH, COULD HELP YOU. SHE IS QUITE POWERFUL.
THE ROAD IS STRAIGHT TO THE SOUTH.
IT IS SAID TO BE FULL OF DANGERS TO TRAVELERS. THERE ARE WILD BEASTS IN THE WOODS, AND A RACE OF STRANGE MEN WHO DO NOT LIKE STRANGERS TO CROSS THEIR COUNTRY.
THE SOLDIER THEN LEFT THEM AND THE SCARECROW SPOKE.
IT SEEMS, IN SPITE OF THE DANGERS, THAT THE BEST THING DOROTHY CAN DO IS TRAVEL TO THE LAND OF THE SOUTH.
I SHALL GO WITH DOROTHY, FOR I AM TIRED OF YOUR CITY AND LONG FOR THE WOODS.
MY AXE MAY BE OF SERVICE TO HER, SO I ALSO WILL GO.
I'M COMING, TOO. BECAUSE IF IT WASN'T FOR DOROTHY I SHOULD NEVER HAVE HAD BRAINS.
THANK YOU! YOU ARE ALL VERY KIND TO ME.
SNIFF
I SHOULD LIKE TO START AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

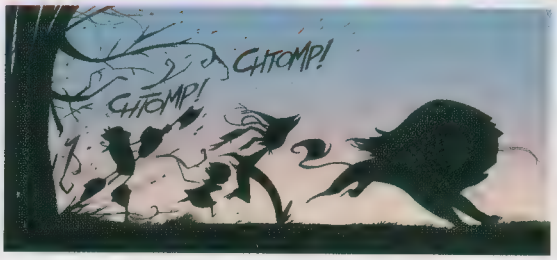

THE NEXT MORNING DOROTHY KISSED THE PRETTY GREEN GIRL GOOD-BYE, AND THEY ALL SHOOK HANDS WITH THE SOLDIER WITH THE GREEN WHISKERS.
YOU ARE NOW OUR RULER, SO YOU MUST COME BACK TO US AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
I CERTAINLY SHALL IF I AM ABLE, BUT I MUST HELP DOROTHY GET HOME FIRST.
I HAVE BEEN VERY KINDLY TREATED IN YOUR LOVELY CITY. I CANNOT TELL YOU HOW GRATEFUL I AM.
IT WAS OUR PLEASURE, AND I WISH YOU SUCCESS IN RETURNING TO KANSAS.
THE GUARD OPENED THE GATE OF THE OUTER WALL, AND THEY STARTED UPON THEIR JOURNEY.
OZ WAS NOT SUCH A BAD WIZARD, AFTER ALL.
HE KNEW HOW TO GIVE ME BRAINS, AND VERY GOOD BRAINS, TOO!
IF HE HAD TAKEN A DOSE OF THE SAME COURAGE HE GAVE ME, HE WOULD HAVE BEEN A VERY BRAVE MAN.
DOROTHY SAID NOTHING. OZ HAD NOT KEPT THE PROMISE HE MADE HER, BUT HE HAD DONE HIS BEST, SO SHE FORGAVE HIM. AS HE SAID, HE WAS A GOOD MAN, EVEN IF HE WAS A BAD WIZARD.
THEY SLEPT THAT NIGHT ON THE GRASS, WITH NOTHING BUT THE STARS OVER THEM; AND THEY RESTED VERY WELL INDEED.


THEY TRAVELED ON UNTIL THEY CAME TO A THICK WOOD. THERE WAS NO WAY OF GOING AROUND IT, FOR IT SEEMED TO EXTEND TO THE RIGHT AND LEFT AS FAR AS THEY COULD SEE.

THE SCARECROW DISCOVERED A BIG TREE WITH SUCH WIDE-SPREADING BRANCHES THAT THERE WAS ROOM FOR THE PARTY TO PASS UNDERNEATH.



CHTOMP!
CHTOMP!
CHTOMP!
WHEN THE BRANCHES BENT DOWN TO SEIZE HIM THE WOODMAN CHOPPED SO FIERCELY THAT HE CUT THEM IN TWO. AT ONCE THE TREE BEGAN SHAKING ALL ITS BRANCHES AS IF IN PAIN, AND THE TIN WOODMAN PASSED SAFELY UNDER IT.

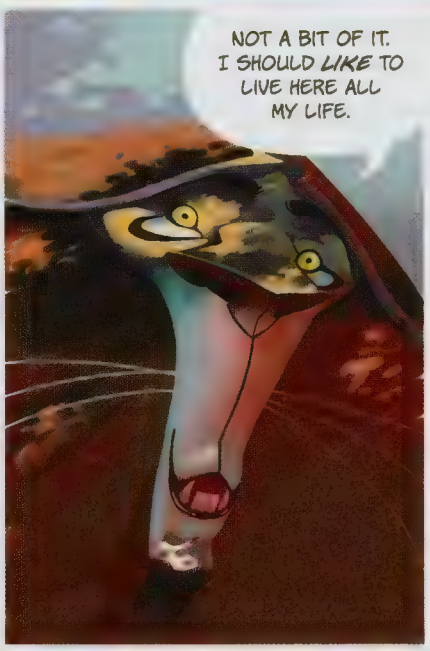



THE OTHER TREES OF THE FOREST DID NOTHING TO KEEP THEM BACK, SO THEY MADE UP THEIR MINDS THAT ONLY THE FIRST ROW OF TREES COULD BEND DOWN THEIR BRANCHES AND THAT PROBABLY THESE WERE THE GUARDIANS OF THE FOREST.

THE TRAVELERS FOUND THEMSELVES IN A DISAGREEABLE COUNTRY, FULL OF BOGS AND MARSHES AND COVERED WITH TALL, RANK GRASS. IT WAS DIFFICULT TO WALK WITHOUT FALLING INTO MUDDY HOLES.
SBLOUTCH!
PLOUTCH!

HERE, THE COUNTRY SEEMED WILDER THAN EVER. THEY ENTERED ANOTHER FOREST, WHERE THE TREES WERE BIGGER AND OLDER THAN ANY THEY HAD EVER SEEN.

THIS FOREST IS PERFECTLY *DELIGHTFUL.*
IT SEEMS *GLOOMY.*


NOT A BIT OF IT. I SHOULD *LIKE* TO LIVE HERE ALL MY LIFE.

THEY WALKED THROUGH THE FOREST UNTIL IT BECAME TOO DARK TO GO ANY FARTHER. DOROTHY, TOTO, AND THE LION LAY DOWN TO SLEEP, WHILE THE WOODMAN AND SCARECROW KEPT WATCH.

WHEN MORNING CAME, THEY STARTED AGAIN. BEFORE THEY HAD GONE FAR THEY HEARD A LOW RUMBLE, AS OF THE GROWLING OF MANY WILD ANIMALS.
GRRRMMMBBRRRRRRGGGMMMBBBBERRRRBBBRRR

THEY KEPT ALONG THE WELL-TRODDEN PATH UNTIL THEY CAME TO AN OPENING IN THE WOOD, IN WHICH WERE GATHERED HUNDREDS OF BEASTS OF EVERY VARIETY.
THE LION EXPLAINED THAT THE ANIMALS WERE HOLDING A MEETING, AND HE JUDGED BY THEIR SNARLING AND GROWLING THAT THEY WERE IN GREAT TROUBLE.
THE ANIMALS HEARD HIM SPEAK, AND THEY GREW QUIET, AS THE BIGGEST OF THE TIGERS APPROACHED THEM.
WELCOME, O KING OF BEASTS! YOU HAVE COME IN GOOD TIME TO BRING PEACE TO THE FOREST ONCE MORE.
WHAT IS YOUR TROUBLE?
A TREMENDOUS MONSTER, LIKE A GREAT SPIDER, WITH A BODY AS BIG AS AN ELEPHANT AND LEGS AS LONG AS A TREE TRUNK. HE SEIZES AN ANIMAL WITH A LEG AND DRAGS IT TO HIS MOUTH, WHERE HE EATS IT AS A SPIDER DOES A FLY.
IF I PUT AN END TO YOUR ENEMY, WILL YOU BOW DOWN TO ME AND OBEY ME AS KING OF THE FOREST?
WE WILL DO THAT GLADLY.
TAKE GOOD CARE OF THESE FRIENDS OF MINE. I WILL GO AT ONCE TO FIGHT THE MONSTER.
HE BADE HIS COMRADES GOOD-BYE AND MARCHED PROUDLY AWAY TO DO BATTLE WITH THE ENEMY.

THE GREAT SPIDER WAS LYING ASLEEP WHEN THE LION FOUND HIM.
ITS LEGS WERE AS LONG AS THE TIGER HAD SAID AND THE MOUTH WAS ENORMOUS AND FULL OF LONG, SHARP TEETH, BUT ITS NECK WAS VERY THIN.
THIS GAVE THE LION A HINT OF THE BEST WAY TO ATTACK THE CREATURE.
AS HE KNEW IT WAS EASIER TO FIGHT IT ASLEEP THAN AWAKE, HE GAVE A GREAT SPRING...
GRROAR
CHPLAT!
AT THE GLADE, EVERYONE WAITED WITH BATED BREATH.
YOU NEED FEAR YOUR ENEMY NO LONGER.
THEN THE BEASTS BOWED DOWN TO THE LION AS THEIR KING, AND HE PROMISED TO COME BACK AND RULE OVER THEM AS SOON AS DOROTHY WAS SAFELY ON HER WAY TO KANSAS.

THE TRAVELERS PASSED THROUGH THE REST OF THE FOREST IN SAFETY, AND WHEN THEY CAME OUT FROM ITS GLOOM SAW BEFORE THEM A STEEP HILL, COVERED FROM TOP TO BOTTOM WITH GREAT PIECES OF ROCK.
THAT WILL BE A HARD CLIMB, BUT WE MUST GET OVER THE HILL, NEVERTHE-LESS.
KEEP BACK!
WHO ARE YOU?
THIS HILL BELONGS TO US, AND WE DON'T ALLOW ANYONE TO CROSS IT.
I'M SORRY NOT TO DO AS YOU WISH, BUT WE MUST PASS OVER YOUR HILL, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.
HUMPH!
OH!

GRROAR!!
THE GREAT LION WENT ROLLING TO THE FOOT OF THE HILL, AS IF HE WERE STRUCK BY A CANNON BALL.
HUMPH!!
IT IS *USELESS* TO FIGHT PEOPLE WITH SHOOTING HEADS; *NO ONE* CAN WITHSTAND THEM.
WHAT CAN WE *DO*, THEN?
CALL THE *WINGED MONKEYS*. YOU HAVE STILL THE POWER TO COMMAND THEM ONCE MORE.
PUTTING ON THE GOLDEN CAP, SHE UTTERED THE MAGIC WORDS. THE MONKEYS WERE AS PROMPT AS EVER, AND SOON THE ENTIRE BAND STOOD BEFORE HER.
CARRY US OVER THE HILL TO THE COUNTRY OF THE QUADLINGS.
AS THEY PASSED OVER THE HILL THE HAMMER-HEADS YELLED WITH VEXATION, AND SHOT THEIR HEADS HIGH IN THE AIR, BUT THEY COULD NOT REACH THEM.
DOROTHY AND HER COMRADES WERE SOON SAFELY OVER THE HILL AND IN THE BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY OF THE QUADLINGS.

THIS IS THE *LAST* TIME YOU COULD SUMMON US.
GOOD-BYE AND *GOOD LUCK* TO YOU!
GOOD-BYE, AND THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

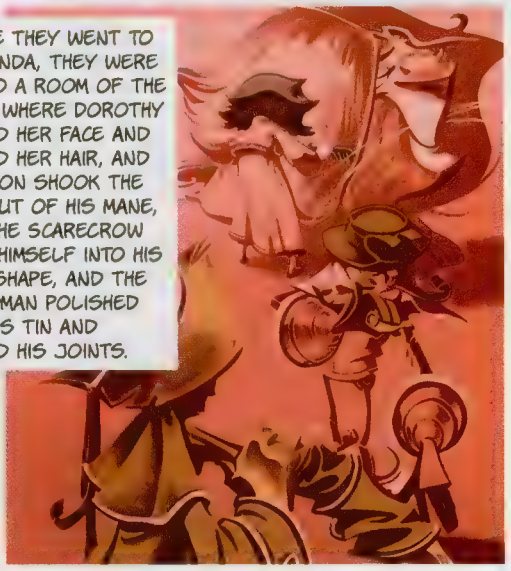
THE COUNTRY OF THE QUADLINGS SEEMED RICH AND HAPPY. EVERYTHING WAS PAINTED BRIGHT RED, JUST AS THEY HAD BEEN PAINTED YELLOW IN THE COUNTRY OF THE WINKIES AND BLUE IN THE COUNTRY OF THE MUNCHKINS.

A KIND-HEARTED FARMER GAVE THEM FOOD AND DIRECTIONS TO THE CASTLE OF GLINDA.

THEY STARTED AFRESH AND WALKED BY THE FIELDS AND ACROSS THE PRETTY BRIDGES UNTIL THEY SAW BEFORE THEM A VERY BEAUTIFUL CASTLE.

WHY HAVE YOU COME TO THE SOUTH COUNTRY?

TO SEE THE *GOOD WITCH* WHO RULES HERE. WILL YOU TAKE ME TO HER?


BEFORE THEY WENT TO SEE GLINDA, THEY WERE TAKEN TO A ROOM OF THE CASTLE, WHERE DOROTHY WASHED HER FACE AND COMBED HER HAIR, AND THE LION SHOOK THE DUST OUT OF HIS MANE, AND THE SCARECROW PATTED HIMSELF INTO HIS BEST SHAPE, AND THE WOODMAN POLISHED HIS TIN AND OILED HIS JOINTS.

THEY FOLLOWED THE SOLDIER GIRL INTO A BIG ROOM WHERE THE WITCH GLINDA SAT UPON A THRONE OF RUBIES. SHE WAS BOTH BEAUTIFUL AND YOUNG TO THEIR EYES. HER HAIR WAS A RICH RED IN COLOR AND FELL IN FLOWING RINGLETS OVER HER SHOULDERS. HER EYES WERE BLUE, AND THEY LOOKED KINDLY UPON THE LITTLE GIRL.
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MY CHILD?
DOROTHY TOLD THE WITCH ALL HER STORY: HOW THE CYCLONE HAD BROUGHT HER TO THE LAND OF OZ, HOW SHE HAD FOUND HER COMPANIONS, AND OF THE WONDERFUL ADVENTURES THEY HAD MET WITH.
MY GREATEST WISH NOW, IS TO GET BACK TO KANSAS, FOR AUNT EM WILL SURELY THINK SOMETHING DREADFUL HAS HAPPENED TO ME...
AND THAT WILL MAKE HER PUT ON MOURNING; AND UNLESS THE CROPS ARE BETTER THIS YEAR THAN THEY WERE LAST, I AM SURE THAT UNCLE HENRY CANNOT AFFORD IT.
BLESS YOUR DEAR HEART. I AM SURE I CAN TELL YOU OF A WAY TO GET BACK TO KANSAS.
BUT, IF I DO, YOU MUST GIVE ME THE GOLDEN CAP.
WILLINGLY!
INDEED, IT IS OF NO USE TO ME NOW, AND WHEN YOU HAVE IT YOU CAN COMMAND THE WINGED MONKEYS THREE TIMES.
AND I THINK I SHALL NEED THEIR SERVICE JUST THOSE THREE TIMES.
WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN DOROTHY HAS LEFT US?
I WILL RETURN TO THE EMERALD CITY FOR OZ HAS MADE ME ITS RULER, AND THE PEOPLE LIKE ME. THE ONLY THING THAT WORRIES ME IS HOW TO CROSS THE HILL OF THE HAMMER-HEADS.

BY MEANS OF THE GOLDEN CAP, I SHALL COMMAND THE WINGED MONKEYS TO FLY YOU TO THE GATES OF THE EMERALD CITY. FOR IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO DEPRIVE THE PEOPLE OF SO WONDERFUL A RULER.
WHAT WILL BECOME OF YOU WHEN DOROTHY LEAVES THIS COUNTRY?
THE WINKIES WERE VERY KIND, AND WANTED ME TO RULE OVER THEM AFTER THE WICKED WITCH DIED. I WOULD LIKE NOTHING MORE, IF I COULD GET BACK AGAIN TO THE COUNTRY OF THE WEST.
I WILL ASK THE WINGED MONKEYS TO TAKE YOU THERE. YOUR BRAIN MAY NOT BE SO LARGE TO LOOK AT AS THOSE OF THE SCARECROW, BUT YOU ARE REALLY BRIGHTER THAN HE IS--WHEN YOU ARE WELL POLISHED--AND I AM SURE YOU WILL RULE THE WINKIES WISELY AND WELL.
WHEN DOROTHY HAS RETURNED TO HER OWN HOME, WHAT WILL BECOME OF YOU?
OVER THE HILL OF THE HAMMER-HEADS, LIES A GRAND OLD FOREST, AND ALL THE BEASTS THAT LIVE THERE HAVE MADE ME THEIR KING. I WOULD PASS MY LIFE VERY HAPPILY THERE.
MY THIRD COMMAND TO THE WINGED MONKEYS SHALL BE TO TAKE YOU THERE. THEN I SHALL GIVE THE GOLDEN CAP TO THE KING OF THE MONKEYS, THAT HE AND HIS BAND MAY THEREAFTER BE FREE FOR EVERMORE.
YOU ARE CERTAINLY AS GOOD AS YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL! BUT YOU HAVE NOT YET TOLD ME HOW TO GET BACK TO KANSAS.
YOUR SILVER SHOES WILL CARRY YOU OVER THE DESERT. IF YOU HAD KNOWN THEIR POWER YOU COULD HAVE GONE BACK TO YOUR AUNT EM THE VERY FIRST DAY YOU CAME TO THIS COUNTRY.
BUT THEN I SHOULD NOT HAVE HAD MY WONDERFUL BRAINS!
AND I, THIS LOVELY HEART!
AND I WOULD HAVE LIVED A COWARD FOREVER!
THIS IS ALL TRUE AND I AM GLAD I WAS OF USE TO THESE GOOD FRIENDS, BUT I THINK I SHOULD LIKE TO GO BACK TO KANSAS.

"THE SILVER SHOES HAVE WONDERFUL POWERS. THEY CAN CARRY YOU TO ANY PLACE IN THE WORLD IN THREE STEPS."
REALLY?
SHE THREW HER ARMS AROUND THE LION'S NECK AND KISSED HIM, PATTING HIS BIG HEAD TENDERLY.
THEN SHE KISSED THE TIN WOODMAN, WHO WAS WEEPING IN A WAY MOST DANGEROUS TO HIS JOINTS.
SHE HUGGED THE SOFT, STUFFED BODY OF THE SCARECROW, AND FOUND SHE WAS CRYING HERSELF AT THIS SORROWFUL PARTING FROM HER LOVING COMRADES.
GLINDA THE GOOD STEPPED DOWN FROM HER RUBY THRONE TO GIVE THE LITTLE GIRL A GOOD-BYE KISS, AND DOROTHY THANKED HER FOR ALL THE KINDNESS SHE HAD SHOWN TO HER FRIENDS AND HERSELF.
SMACK!
DOROTHY NOW TOOK TOTO UP SOLEMNLY IN HER ARMS, AND HAVING SAID ONE LAST GOOD-BYE SHE CLAPPED THE HEELS OF HER SHOES TOGETHER THREE TIMES, SAYING: "TAKE ME HOME TO AUNT EM!"
CLAC! CLAC! CLAC!
INSTANTLY SHE WAS WHIRLING THROUGH THE AIR, SO SWIFTLY THAT ALL SHE COULD SEE OR FEEL WAS THE WIND WHISTLING PAST HER EARS.
HUMPH!
GOOD GRACIOUS!

JUST BEFORE HER WAS THE NEW FARMHOUSE UNCLE HENRY BUILT AFTER THE CYCLONE HAD CARRIED AWAY THE OLD ONE. UNCLE HENRY WAS MILKING THE COWS IN THE BARNYARD.
DOROTHY STOOD UP AND FOUND SHE WAS IN HER STOCKING-FEET. FOR THE SILVER SHOES HAD FALLEN OFF IN HER FLIGHT THROUGH THE AIR, AND WERE LOST FOREVER IN THE DESERT.
AUNT EM HAD JUST COME OUT OF THE HOUSE TO WATER THE CABBAGES WHEN...
MY DARLING CHILD!
WHERE IN THE WORLD DID YOU COME FROM?
FROM THE LAND OF OZ!
AND HERE IS TOTO, TOO. AND OH, AUNT EM! I'M SO GLAD TO BE AT HOME AGAIN!
The End
David Chauvel 2005 Enrique Fernández

The
Wonderful
Wizard
of
OZ

IMPASSABLE
The MARVELOU
DEADLY DESERT
OOGABOO
CORUMBIA
SAPHAN-DRA
CORABIA
Skeezer
Reeta
Flathead Mt.
Mist Valley
Quick City
Parashuter
(Subterranez-U)
Double Up
Spiders
Ozwoz
Stiff R.
Game R.
Kuma Party
PATCH
Jack Pott
Upandup Mt.
GILLIKIN
Great Gillikin Forest
Land of Lanterns
Yellow Lake
WACKA-JAMMY
Soap Slide
Suds
Buttonwood
KIMBALOO
Gillikin River
Forest of Gugu
Backwoods
Dangerous Passage
Bewilderness
Tidy Town
Hoopers
Laughing Willows
Inland Sea
Scooters
Wish Way
Sun Top Mt.
Tune Town
HOTCHINPOTCH
Catty Corners
Blankenburg
Dr. Nikidik
Pokes
Candy Giant
Fix City
Twigs
Road
Kite Ls.
Hidden Valley
Equinots
Mombi
Shadow Mt.
Winkie River
WINKIE
Ice town
Book-ville
Serpent Tree
Marsh Land
Loonville
Perhaps City
Play City
Maybe Mts.
Witch of the West
Monday Mt.
Wish Way
Squirrel King
Tree of Whutter Wee
Village of Field Mice
Black Forest
Tin Woodman's Castle
Scarecrow's Tower
Jack Pumpkinhead
Wise Acres
Lake Quad
Merry-Go-Round Mts.
Ugu
Great Orchard
Herku
Thi
Rolling Prairie
Winkie River
COUNTRY
Bear Center
Tottenhots
Flutterbudgets
Scare City
Chimneyville
Mr. Yoop
Hoppers
Horners
Winkie Woods
Bottles
Up & Down Water-fall
Trick
Rigmarole Town
Swing City
N
W
E
S
Bourne
Land of the Barons
Red
Big Top Mt.
Baffleburg
Lollypop Village
QUADLING
Ruby Imps
Cavern
Twinlet Town
Posties
Carrot Mt.
Truth Pond
South Mt.
Dark Forest
YIPS
GREAT
SA

IS LAND of OZ
DESERT
Zamagoochie Mt.
Gilkenny
Gayelette's Palace
Winged Monkeys
Gaper's Gulch
Headland
REGALIA
Highlanders (Hook Noses)
Silver Mt.
Turn Town
KEREZARIA
PUMPERDINK
Follensby Forest
Rith Metic
COUNTRY
Illumi Nation (U)
Soup Sea
River Road
Magic Isle
Lonesome Duck
Lake Orizo
Sapphire City
Azure Ices
Cave City (U)
Munchkin Mts.
Roundabouts
Tattypoo
Dr. Pipt
Ojo
Blue Forest
Uptown
Mts.
Torpedo Town (U)
Stair Way (U)
Delves (U)
Foolish Owl & Wise Donkey
Man-eating Plants
Road
River
Mt. Munch
Nimmie Amee
Swynes
Yoop Castle
Dragons (U)
Tripedalia
Rolling Lands
Invisible Country
MUNCHKIN
Squee-Gee Ville
Jinjur
Bandits' Cave
Bottle Hill
Shutter Town
Blue Forest
Munchkin River
White Mts.
Where Dorothy's House landed
First Yellow Brick Road
Kalidahs
Ku-Klip
Scarecrow's Beanpole
(Middlings and Silver Islanders Underground)
Stone Mt.
Fiddlestick Forest
Poppy Field
Reach
Rolling Road
Dicksyland
Guide Post Man
Woggle-bug Coilege
Easter Bunny (U)
Sign Here
HALIDOM
TROTH
Bezanty
Pax-en-Argent
Preservatory
Miss Cuttenclip
Elevator Man
Moojer Mt. (Bear Mt.)
Link
R. Argent
Fuddlecumjig
Unicorners
Tappy Town
COUNTRY
Pineville
Story-Blossom Mt.
Crystal City
Crystal Mt.
Travelers' Tree
Good Children
Blue Forest
Snow Mt.
Shamsbad
River
Morrow
SEEBANIA
China Country
Green Mt.
Roundabout
Crinklink
Pine Woods
Dick Tater
Gorba's Garden (U)
View Halloo
Hammerheads
COUNTRY
Red Top Mt.
Great Waterfall
Doorways
Glinda's Palace
JINXLAND
RAGBAD
MUDGE
SHIFTING SANDS
WASTE

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